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REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

The Mission to Siam, and Hué the Capital of Cochinchina, in the years 1821-2: from the Journal of the late George Finlayson, Esq. Surgeon and Naturalist to the Mission. With a Memoir of the Author. By Sir S. Raffles, F.R.S. 8vo. pp. 427. London 1825. J. Murray.

WHENEVER any portion of the world, our knowledge of which happens to be very limited, is rendered more than ordinarily interesting by circumstances, it is generally found that some individuals are competent to furnish information respecting it, which but for this increase of interest they would not have thought it worth while to communicate to the public. The present volume is an example of this kind; for though it contains a great deal of matter which would at any time have been acceptable, its appearance is probably to be ascribed to the additional curiosity with which we now turn to accounts from countries intimately connected with the contest waging between the arms of Great Britain and an Eastern monarchy, so singular in its aspects as the Burman empire.

Bordering upon this scene of warfare, and bearing a strong resemblance to the people against whom we are contending; having similar habits, jealousies of European intercourse, native alliances, and objects of a like nature to maintain; and, in short, developing all the same peculiarities of character and national opinions, the descriptions of the Siamese enable us to become acquainted with the Burmese; and we read Mr. Finlayson's book as a doubly valuable contribution to our stock of knowledge at this moment. We shall accordingly proceed to give an analysis of its contents, a little more at length than we might otherwise have done.

Of the author, the Memoir speaks very feelingly, and the account is an affecting one. Born of humble parentage in Thurso, Scotland, his elder brother Donald and himself, obtained (through the exertions of their father) that grammar-school education which is placed within the reach even of the indigent peasantry in that country, and which has been the foundation for many a steady and meritorious young man to build his fortunes upon, and raise himself to respectability and distinction. These brothers were of this class. The toils and sacrifices of their honest father were not thrown away upon them; and their diligence and good conduct not only blessed him but rewarded themselves, and we may add, did honour to their native land. They attracted the observation of Dr. Somerville, (who had the charge of the medical department of the army in Scotland,) and through various steps completed a course of academical studies, and were ultimately placed as assistant surgeons in the 33d Infantry and 8th Light Dragoons. It is melancholy to relate the premature perishing of this so goodly promise. Poor Donald Finlayson on marching towards Paris after the glorious victory of Waterloo, "disappeared, and it seems probable fell a victim to marauders then abounding in the country, from the disorganized state of the retreating army. George got leave of absence to endeavour to learn the fate of his unfortunate brother, but his efforts were unavail-

ing, as he could only hear that he had been seen exploring a cave near St. Quentin. He was so affected by this severe loss of a brother to whom he owed so much, that it was an act of humanity to get him removed from the scene of his sorrows; and Sir James Macgregor, who is never wanting on such occasions, kindly and promptly acceded to Dr. Somerville's request to attach him to the medical-staff about to proceed to Ceylon." Thither he proceeded, and while stationed there, even in the midst of the laborious professional duties which he faithfully discharged, sedulously prosecuted the study of botany, geology, and other branches of natural history, to which he was always attached. His appointment on the mission to Siam and Cochinchina followed "as medical officer and naturalist, during which his health was sacrificed at an early period, by the active and severe exertions which his zeal in the pursuit of natural history induced him to make, and he lived but to reach Bengal, and embark for Europe with little or no hope of recovery:—he died on the passage home." Thus were cut off in the prime of life, and in the midst of a career of deserved prosperity, two amiable persons, to whose modest worth and arduous love of science, we have a sad pleasure in paying this humble tribute: the record may recall their memories to after times, and their example be thought not unworthy to be followed by many of their lowly, but virtuously aspiring, countrymen.

Before chalking out the principal events of the mission, its route, and the remarks for which it afforded opportunity, we may briefly state the general result. The King of Siam did condescend to give Mr. Crawford and his associates an audience; but the Majesty of Cochinchina, contrary to the usage of his predecessors, considered it to be beneath his dignity to receive the Envoy of the Governor-General of Bengal—a man without a crown on his head! His capital, Hué, is admirably fortified; and he seems to be an ambitious prince—but we shall dismiss the affairs of Siam before we address ourselves to this part of the subject, upon which, by the by, we have more to say in consequence of some errors into which the Quarterly Review has fallen in reviewing the American Lieutenant White's Voyage to Cambodia, and which we shall take upon ourselves to rectify.

The mission sailed in the John Adam from Calcutta, on the 21st of November, 1821. They touched at the Islands Prepara, Narcondam, Seyer—passed the Straits of Papra—visited Prince of Wales' Island, Malacca, and Singapore, and finally arrived at Paknam in Siam River. Here difficulties were, as usual, thrown in their way, and they were rather disrespectfully treated; but were allowed to proceed up the river to Bangkok the capital, where they saw the King and his Court, negotiated, accomplished nothing, and came away.

The first impression made by the Siamese on the author, is thus described:

"March 27th.—Accompanied by Mr. Rutherford, I went on shore in the evening, and strolled through the village. We found it difficult to land, it being now low water, and the banks con-

sisting of soft mud. We ascended into a house built, as a great proportion of the village is, over the river. We passed thus from house to house, on elevated boards, till we reached dry land. We found the people remarkably civil, and even obliging. They received us with smiles, and seemed anxious to entertain us. The women were not less forward than the men on these occasions. They collected round us, talked, laughed, and expressed not the least apprehension. We found the houses dirty, and lumbered with billets of wood, with little provision for ease. Yet the people appeared to live in tolerable comfort, though their means of subsistence, if we except that which they derive from the river and the sea; was not very evident. There appeared a great paucity even of fish. Rice they seemed to have in abundance. They were well fed, and stout, but rather below the middle stature. They cut the hair close to the head, leaving a short tuft on the forehead, which they comb backward. There is no difference in this respect between the men and the women, both cutting the hair off short. Europeans are not more attentive to render their teeth white, than the Siamese are to make them black. Amongst them black teeth only are considered beautiful, and it must be allowed that they succeed perfectly well in this species of ornament. This, together with the coarse red painting of the mouth and lips, which they derive from the constant eating of betel, catechu, and lime together, gives to them a disgusting appearance. The face of the Siamese is remarkably large, the forehead very broad, prominent on each side, and covered with the hairy scalp in greater proportion than I have observed in any other people. In some, it descends to within an inch or even less of the eye-brows, covers the whole of the temples, and stretches forwards to within nearly the same distance of the outer angle of the eye. The cheek bones are large, wide, and prominent. A principal peculiarity in the configuration of their countenance is the great size of the black part of the lower jaw. The corona process here projects outwards, so as to give to this part of the face an uncommon breadth. One would imagine, on a careless inspection, that they were all affected with a slight degree of goitre, or swelling of the parotid gland. A similar appearance is often observable in Malays. The people generally go naked from the waist upwards, sometimes throwing a piece of cloth over the shoulders. Old women in general expose the breast; but the young, and the middle aged, wrap a short piece of cloth round the chest, of sufficient length to form a single knot in front, thus leaving the shoulders and arms bare. From the loins to the knee, they wrap a piece of blue or other coloured cloth, over which the better sort wear a piece of Chinese crape, or a shawl.

"The bazaar, if a few scattered huts along a path may deserve that name, was extremely meagre. A few plantains, pumpkins, betel, tobacco, and jagory, were almost the only articles it afforded, by the sale of which a few old women contrived to gain a subsistence."

"But the most singular feature in the busy

scene was the appearance of the houses, floating on the water, in rows about eight, ten, or more, in depth, from the bank. This novel appearance was peculiarly neat and striking. The houses were built of boards, of a neat oblong form, and towards the river provided with a covered platform, on which were displayed numerous articles of merchandize: fruit, rice, meat, &c. This was, in fact, a floating bazar, in which all the various products of China and of the country were exposed for sale. At either end the houses were bound to long bamboos driven into the river. They are thus enabled to move from place to place according as convenience may demand. Every house is furnished with a small canoe, in which they visit, and go from place to place to transact business. Almost all those collected in this quarter seem to be occupied by merchants, many of them very petty no doubt, and by tradespeople, as shoe-makers, tailors, &c. The latter occupations are followed almost exclusively by the Chinese. The houses are in general very small, consisting of a principal centre room, and one or two small ones, the centre being open in front, for the display of their wares. The houses are from twenty to thirty feet in length, and about half that space in breadth. They consist of a single stage, the floor raised above the water about a foot, and the roof thatched with palm leaves. At low water, when the stream is rapid, there appears to be but little business done in these shops. Their proprietors are then to be seen loitering or sleeping in front of their warehouses, or otherwise enjoying themselves at their ease. At all hours of the day, however, many boats are passing and repassing. They are so light and sharp in their form, that they mount rapidly against the stream. They are rowed with paddles, of which the long canoes have often eight or ten on each side. The number of Chinese appears to be very considerable; they display the same activity and industry here that they do wherever they are to be found. Their boats are generally larger, and rowed by longer paddles. They have a sort of cabin, made of basket-work, in the centre, which serves to contain their effects, and answers the purposes of a house. Many of them carry pieces of fresh pork up and down the river for sale.

"The river at Bankok is about a quarter of a mile in breadth, without including the space occupied on each side by floating houses. It carries down a large body of water, and contains a large proportion of soft mud; its depth, even close to the bank, generally varies from six to ten fathoms, whilst its rapidity is about three miles an hour. As far as we could judge, we suspected that by far the greater part of the population lived on the water, in floating houses, moveable from place to place. The inconveniences of a city built in this manner must be numerous."

Our countrymen visited a monastic institution: "The accommodation for the priests is excellent; the houses are well raised, the floors and walls made of boards. A neat temple occupies one extremity of the enclosure. The fraternity received us with great cheerfulness, and, at our request, readily admitted us into the interior of the temple. Here, raised to about the middle height of the edifice, on a broad platform or altar, we discovered about fifty gilded images of Buddha, all in the sitting posture. The principal image, considerably above the human stature, was placed behind; and over him was raised a sort of arched canopy of carved and gilded wood. The others were ranged close before him. On each corner of the altar, with their faces turned towards the images, clothed

in the usual costume of their order, and in the attitude of devotion, stood two priests. The general form of the figure of Buddha was not essentially different from that worshipped by the natives of Ceylon. The hair is short and curled; the head surmounted by a flame or glory; the countenance placid, benign, and contemplative. They have given somewhat of a Siamese, or rather Tartar expression to the features, by rather prolonging the eyebrows, and giving an obliquity to the eye; the nose is more sharp, and the lips very thick.

"The Buddha of the natives of Ceylon, on the contrary, is a complete model of the ancient Egyptian or Ethiopian countenance, from which their images never deviate in the slightest degree. There can be no question, however, that both nations intend to represent one and the same personage.

"Nearly in the centre of this enclosure, a temporary building, of a pyramidal form, and constituted of successive stages, was then building. We were informed that this was intended to contain the funeral pile on which the body of a chief, who had died about five months before, was to be burnt in the course of another month; it being customary, amongst Siamese of rank, to preserve the bodies of their relations in their houses for a greater or shorter period, according to the rank of the deceased. Great preparations were now making for the approaching ceremony, and, in a building close by, we found some priests at work, painting devices for the occasion. These were principally grotesque figures of old men, monsters, serpents, &c.

"In the course of the evening we called upon the relative of the late chief. He seemed well pleased at our taking notice of the preparations that were going forward, and still more when I expressed a desire to see the body, which lay in one end of the room, behind a white screen. He immediately led us to the place, cast the screen aside, and exhibited an oblong box, covered with white muslin, and ornamented with green-coloured and gold-leaf fringe."

Of their treatment of the dead we have afterwards a more ample account; and as it is very peculiar we transcribe it here. The ceremonies observed are "more or less expensive according to the rank which the individual held in the community, or the ability of his relations. The poorest amongst them are negligently and without ceremony thrown into the river. Those a little higher in the scale of society are burnt; often very imperfectly, and their partially-consumed bones are left to bleach on the plain, or to be devoured by ravenous beasts. Children, before the age of dentition, are interred in a superficial grave, to one end of which an upright board is attached. Women who have died pregnant are interred in a similar manner. After the lapse of a few months, however, their remains are taken up for the purpose of being burnt.

"With the exceptions mentioned, the practice of burning the dead extends to all ranks. The ceremony may be witnessed almost daily in the environs, and within the precincts of the temples. The latter are generally provided with a lofty shed, of a pyramidal form, open on all sides, and supported on tall wooden posts, of sufficient height to admit of the combustion of the body without injury to the roof. Nor is even this simple shed common to all. The aversion of the priesthood, taking advantage of the weaker feelings of the human mind, has even here established distinctions at which death mocks. The poorer sort, therefore, raise the pile at a humble distance from the roof of pride.

"A singular custom takes place in many in-

stances previous to the ceremony of combustion. It is that of cutting the muscular and soft parts of the body into innumerable small pieces, until nothing is left of the corpse but the bare bones. The flesh thus cut up is thrown to dogs, vultures, and other carnivorous birds, which on this account resort to such places in great numbers. We found one of those pyramids covered with vultures, and the enclosure much frequented by dogs. The scene was loathsome and disgusting in the extreme, and sufficiently attested the prevalence of this custom. The practice is looked upon as charitable and laudable, and the Siamese arrogate to themselves no small share of merit in thus disposing of the body as food, the material of life, to the beasts of the field, and to the birds of the air. It seems probable that this singular practice is connected with their notions of a future existence, and may have derived its origin in some way from the ancient doctrine of Metempsychosis, so strongly inculcated by their religion."

"A different custom prevails among the higher orders of Siamese, which, considering that the body is finally destined to be consumed by fire, is as unaccountable as the other is barbarous and unfeeling. The custom I allude to is that of embalming the dead. But what seems most singular in this custom is, that the body has no sooner undergone that degree of preparation which renders it capable of being preserved for a longer period, than it is destined to be totally consumed. Were it not for this apparent inconsistency, we should have little hesitation in attributing the origin of this practice to that warmth of filial affection, and the well known devotion to their ancestors, for which the Chinese are so remarkable.

"The art of embalming, as known to the Siamese, is extremely imperfect, notwithstanding that it has been practised from very ancient times. Its actual state is characteristic of that general ignorance of the ornamental, as well as of the useful arts of civilized life, which I have already hinted at on several occasions.

"The process is for the most part left to the relations of the deceased, who call in the assistance of the more experienced.

"After washing the body with water, the first step is to pour a large quantity of crude mercury into the mouth. Persons of the highest rank alone, however, can have recourse to a material so expensive. The others substitute honey in its stead, but it is said with a less favourable result. The body is now placed in a kneeling posture, and the hands are brought together before the face, in the attitude of devotion. Narrow strips of cloth are then bound tightly round the extremities, and the body is compressed in a similar manner. The object of the ligatures is to squeeze the moisture out of the body. They act also in preserving the required posture, and with this object the more flexible tendons of the extremities are divided. In this posture the body is next placed in an air-tight vessel of wood, brass, silver, or gold, according to the rank of the deceased. A tube, or hollow bamboo, inserted into the mouth of the deceased, passes through the upper part of the box, and is conducted through the roof of the house to a considerable height. A similar bamboo is placed in the bottom, and terminates in a vessel placed under it to receive the draining off from the body. If the deceased is

* A custom somewhat similar is not unknown to the Bandhists of Ceylon. During the late war in that country, a chief of some rank was sentenced to undergo the punishment of death by decapitation. It was intimated to him that government would not prevent his relations from rendering to his body the funeral rights of his country. He replied that it was his desire that his body might be left to be devoured by the jackals and other wild beasts.

of the rank of a prince, the sordes thus collected is conveyed with great formality and state, in a royal barge, highly ornamented, to be deposited at a particular part of the river below the city. That collected from the body of the king is put into a vessel, and boiled until an oil separates, which oil is carefully collected, and with this they, on certain occasions, (as when his descendants and those of his family go to pay their devotions to his departed spirit), anoint the singular image called Sema, usually placed in the temple after his death.

"Notwithstanding the precaution of using the tubes and the tight box, the odour, it is said, is often most offensive. In a few weeks, however, it begins to diminish, and the body becomes shrivelled and quite dry.

"The body thus prepared by this rude process is, at the proper period, brought forth to be burnt, the relations having in the mean time made every necessary arrangement for the solemn occasion. Early in the morning a number of priests are assembled at the house of the deceased; having received robes of yellow cloth, and been feasted, they repeat prayers in the Pali language, after which the body is carried forth to be burned. The priests receive the body as it approaches the temple, and conducting it towards the pile, repeat a verse in the Pali language, which has been thus interpreted to me:

Eheu ! mortale corpus,
Ut fumus hic nunc ascendit, sic et
Animus tuus ascendat in cœlum*.

After the body has been destroyed, the ashes, or rather the small fragments of bone which remain, are carefully collected, and the use that is made of them is somewhat singular. The priests are again called in; prayers are again repeated in the Pali language, and various requisite ceremonies are performed, after which the ashes which had been collected after combustion, are reduced to a paste with water, and formed into a small figure of Buddha, which being gilded, and finished by the priests, is either placed in the temple, or preserved by the friends of the deceased.

"The last ceremony is attended with considerable expense, and, therefore, the poorer orders, when unable to engage priests for its performance, keep the ashes of their relations by them, until they are in a condition to have it carried into effect in a becoming manner.

"It must be confessed, that in matters of this sort, the Siamese shew the greatest regard to the memory of their relations and ancestors."

It is, as has been stated, "usual to inter women that have died pregnant; the popular belief is that the necromancers have the power of performing the most extraordinary things when possessed of the infant which had been thus interred in the womb of the mother: it is customary to watch the grave of such persons, in order to prevent the infant from being carried off. The Siamese tell the tale of horror in the most solemn manner. All the hobgoblins, wild and ferocious animals, all the infernal spirits are said to oppose the unhallowed deed; the perpetrator, well charged with cabalistic terms, which he must recite in a certain fixed order, and with nerves well braced to the daring task, proceeds to the grave, which he lays open. In proportion as he advances in his work the opposing sprites become more daring; he cuts off the head, hands, and feet of the infant, with which he returns home. A body of clay is adapted to these, and this new compound is placed in a sort of temple; the matter is now accomplished, the possessor has become master of the past, present, and future.

* "Ah ! mortal is the body, as now ascends this smoke, So may thy soul ascend to heaven."

"The funeral ceremonies observed on the death of a king are somewhat different from those mentioned above, but the principle is the same. All the people go into mourning. All ranks and both sexes shave the head, and this ceremony is repeated a third time. An immense concourse is assembled to witness the combustion of the body. The ceremony is said to constitute the most imposing spectacle which the country at any time can boast.

"Within the first enclosure a line of priests are seated, reciting prayers from the sacred books, in a loud voice. Behind them the new king has taken his station. In the succeeding enclosures the princes of the royal family and other persons of distinction have taken their places. It will be seen by the manner in which the funeral-pile is lighted, how much attention has been bestowed upon the arrangement even of the most trivial matters. A train is laid from the pile to the place where the king stands, others to those occupied by the princes of the family, with this distinction in their distribution, that the train laid to the king's station is the only one that directly reaches the pile. That of the next person in rank joins this at a little distance, and so of the others, in the order of rank. These trains are fired all at the same moment.

"The outer circle of all is allotted to the performance of plays, gymnastic exercises, and feats of dexterity, and sleight of hand. The plays are divided into Siamese, Barman, Pegu, Laos, and Chinese; and they are so called more from the performers being of these several countries, than from any essential difference in the drama.

"The external forms of reverence for the deceased king are impressive and unbounded; and the image formed from his ashes, being placed upon the altar, claims scarce less devotion than that of Buddha himself."

Towards the living, in power, the most abject worship is paid: on the first interview of Mr. Crawford with an inferior minister, the servility of his attendants was degrading to humanity.

"During the whole of the visit they lay prostrate on the earth before him, and at a distance. When addressed, they did not dare to cast their eyes towards him, but raising their head a little, and touching the forehead with both hands united in the manner by which we would express the most earnest supplication, their looks still directed to the ground, they whispered in answer in the most humiliating tone. The manner in which he was approached by the servants of his household, was even still more revolting to nature. When refreshments were ordered, they crawled forward on all fours, supported on the elbow and toes, the body being dragged on the ground. In this manner they pushed the dishes before them from time to time, in the best manner that their constrained and beast-like attitude would admit, until they had put them into their place, when they retreated backwards in the same grovelling manner, but without turning round. . . .

"Yet this haughty chief was himself but a minister of the fifth order in importance, doomed to take his turn of beast-like grovelling, as was subsequently exhibited on visiting Chromachit, son to the king. Every man here is doomed to crawl on the earth before his superior. The nation must be considered as entirely the slaves of the king, of whose lives, as well as property, he can dispose at will."

The ceremonies on being introduced to the king were still more striking. The mission was presented, after sundry negotiations as to the manner in which they were to salute the monarch, &c. The Siamese did not go the Chinese length of insisting upon prostrations and Kotou worship, but they required more than British independence and feelings could allow, and it was only at the end of some time that a compromise, agreeable to each party, was made. The natives managed, however, to lower the strangers by the scurvy mode of conducting them to the palace, and other signs, which could not fail to be observed by the people, and construed in the way desired by their rulers: but these and other curious matters must be reserved for future consideration.

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A Wreath from the Emerald Isle; a New Year's Gift for 1826. 12mo. pp. 150. Dublin, W. Curry, jun. & Co. London, J. Duncan.

At this season, when London swarms with Annuals, it is rather remarkable that the talent of Ireland should not yet have produced any similar commodity, as the symbol of kindly remembrances and social affections. We are glad to see the attempt made; and though, in the present instance, it has not been crowned by a work fit to enter into competition with the more matured efforts of England, it has nevertheless opened the path, and given us a miscellany, which may, if properly encouraged, be the forerunner of a long line of better things. The Editor, Mr. P. D. Hardy,* in his preface, very candidly explains the causes which have contributed to render him less efficient in his first essay; and, the whole considered, we think him not only entitled to his country's countenance as a foundation for hope, but actually for what he has done to rescue her from the charge of being mute, while voices issue from every nation round.

The papers which will probably be best liked on this side of the water, are those which exhibit familiar Irish life, such as a Trip to the Dargle, a Voyage to Howth, and Excursion to Wicklow. From the latter we quote an account of the Festival of St. Eglon, at Ardmore, to which is added a true picture, we doubt not, of Irish hospitality. Travelling towards the town, the writer says:—

"We had not proceeded far until we overtook a number of persons—some halt, some lame, and some blind—all moving forward as fast as the circumstances of their various cases would permit them, to celebrate the festival of the Saint. Joining company with an old man and his wife, who were trotting along at the rate of about two miles an hour, on a high-backed shelly, apparently nearly as old as themselves—we commenced our inquiries as to the inhabitants, &c. The old man was not only very communicative, but very intelligent, and being occasionally helped out in a sentence by his better half, was to us a source of great entertainment. He was well acquainted with every individual resident within the compass of twenty miles; knew to whom the land of the neighbourhood belonged of right; if the real owner had it; and withal, old as he was, hoped he would never die till he should see the right owner in possession. His own great-grandfather, he informed us, had been a prince of the country, and his wife was descended from a line of kings. He dwelt with seeming pleasure and delight on the days which were; and contrasted them with the wretchedness that now every where prevailed; and summed up the whole by laying the entire blame on the introduction of the Protestant religion into the country. As it was not our object to dispute either the old

* We owe him a good turn for informing us that the "Literary Gazette has latterly been esteemed the Polar Star of the Literati who reside in that quarter of the western hemisphere." Long may it continue so! we shall endeavour to deserve it.—Ed.

man's claims to ancient greatness, or his opinions on religious matters, we were very good friends; and with all his notions, we could discover that he was of a humane and benevolent disposition. In the course of our discourse we learned from him that the generality of the cabins in the country were exactly the same as the one in which we had been, with the exception that some of them had a kind of chimney, formed of wattles and ozier slips, plastered with clay, which sloped up gradually till they met in a hole in the roof, and thus suffered the smoke to escape; that in general, in each of those wretched hovels, furnished as before described, from five to ten persons kennelled together, whose only food was potatoes and salt, one scanty meal of which in a day had often to suffice, when the head of the family could not obtain employment, which was very frequently the case; two meals in the day, he said, were the most the poor people ever got—of flesh-meat many of them knew not the taste, and even the luxury of a little buttermilk they were seldom indulged with, the price of it being far beyond their means. 'Och, Sir,' said the old man, wiping the big tear from his aged eyes, 'if ye had been in this part of the country at the time the typhus raged in it, yere hearts must have been hard indeed if ye could ha' borne the sights which were seen every day amongst us. Whenever the disorder entered a cabin its effects were dreadful—as, from being obliged to sleep together, and to breathe the same unwholesome air, scarcely one of a family escaped; and when the disorder left the house, than those it left behind ye could not find greater objects of compassion in any corner of his majesty's empire.'

"Having now reached Ardmore, which we found thronged with devotees, our fellow-travellers immediately began to prepare themselves for the ceremonies of the day, by throwing off their shoes and stockings, and tucking up their clothes considerably above their knees.

"They commenced their devotions by walking three times round a tower, which they told us was built by St. Eglon in a night; saying their prayers on their beads, and kneeling four times each circuit. From this they resorted to a vault or cave, where a woman sold to each pilgrim or votee a handful of earth, assuring the purchaser that it was the real ashes of the Saint, and that no evil could befall the individual who was possessed of it. After approaching on their knees an image set up in the vault, and embracing it with great reverence, they next proceeded to the ruins of an old chapel, and after compassing it three times, all the while repeating a certain number of prayers, they entered and went from one end to the other on their bare knees, praying as they proceeded, and embracing the chancel of the chapel when they had done. They next washed their feet in a pond of holy water in the vicinity of the chapel, and after purchasing a draught of water from a holy well close by the entrance, they proceeded to the last act of their devotion, which consisted in passing three times under a great stone by the sea-shore. This stone, we were informed, came from Rome, on the surface of the water, and landed on the spot where it now rests. In passing round and under this stone, one followed another in the way that children play 'hide and go seek;' the devotees were on their bare knees, and as the ground is filled with sharp stones, many of them were cut. They pleased themselves, however, with the idea, that the merit of their devotion was enhanced by the severity of the pains they endured.

"After having gone through their various evolutions, they then sat down together in par-

ties, and 'laughed a little, and sang a little, and joked a little, and sported a little, and courted a little—and (those who had it) swigged the flowing can.' Wonderful are the cures which the virtues of the holy well are said to perform—the blind are enabled to see, the deaf to hear, and the lame to dance and caper;—while those who are not cured, eagerly enquire 'Who has got the blessing?'

"Having remained at Ardmore until it was too far advanced in the evening to think of proceeding any distance, we determined on putting the hospitality of some squire in the neighbourhood to the test, and accordingly trudged on our weary way until we came to a house, the owner of which we concluded, from its appearance, must at least be above the middle rank in life—and putting as much brass into our faces as we were able, rapped at the door just as the gloom of night had thrown its shadows across the horizon. It was opened by an elderly gentleman, who, on our mentioning to him that we were strangers in the country, and requesting to know if he could direct us to the nearest place where we could obtain lodging for the night, most courteously invited us in, assuring us that he should feel truly happy in being favoured with the pleasure of our company. Nothing loth, we cheerfully availed ourselves of the kind offer; and never did we enjoy a pleasanter evening than we spent in the hospitable mansion of ———.

He was a perfect specimen of what is called a real Irish gentleman—and the best of every thing his house could afford was produced for our use. My English friends were not able for some time to throw off their natural reserve; but our kind host having after supper plied them pretty well with his mountain-dew, which he assured them had not a head-ache in a gallon of it, they soon became social as any of the party, and enjoyed in a high degree the pleasantry of the squire, who continued to amuse us with anecdotes connected with his hunting and shooting excursions. We retired to rest much pleased with our hospitable reception; and arose with the morning's sun, determined to start forward on our journey. Here, however, we found that our good fortune the evening before was only a foretaste of what was to follow—the gallant squire peremptorily insisting on our remaining with him for at least two or three days. As no excuse would avail us, we at length agreed to accept his friendly invitation, and he promised we should not repent having complied with his request, for he had two or three as good dogs and guns as were to be met with in the country, and plenty of powder and shot, which were completely at our service."

The following piece of native ready wit, &c. is related about the same time:—

"On our return to the inn where we had stopped during the night, had a fine opportunity of hearing a specimen of that *mother wit* for which the Irish are so renowned.—One of my young friends seeing a fine looking young girl washing a basket of potatoes at a cabin door, addressed her with, 'how d'ye do, my dear? how is mamma and papa, and how are the little pigs?' to which the good-natured girl, with a look full of arch-expression, instantly replied, 'thanks to yer honour, I'm very well, and mamma and papa are very well, and the little pigs sent their compliments to you.' By the way, the *bon mot* ascribed to an Irish peasant, who on being asked 'why he kept his pig in his cabin,' replied, 'arrah, honey, who has a better right to it, isn't it he who pays the rent?' while it is literally true, may be taken as a fair specimen of that *gaieté de cœur*, that peculiar trait in the Irish character, which enables the individual possessing it to jest even with his own misfortunes."

From a slight, but acute Essay on modern poetic composition, we copy the annexed remarks:—

"The greatest perfection in poetry is that ease which proceeds from, or is the consequence of labour and attention; and which resembles that strength and activity in the natural body which is attained by proper exercise, where the elastic and well-defined muscles prove that they have been wrought to the true tone of vigour. This is the prime characteristic of the French madrigal and of the Greek epigram—and it is this that so highly distinguishes the lighter poems of Gray, Goldsmith, Collins, and Moore, which are so remarkable for their grace and symmetry. It is this vigorous principle which is also the peculiar characteristic of the writings of a late Noble Bard. It is to be hoped, however, that in striving to imitate the beauties of his style, future writers may not be infected with that spirit of doubt and despondency and libertinism which so frequently disfigure his Lordship's productions. It is worthy of remark, that although the lives of the Greek lyric and amatory poets, of whose productions Lord Byron was passionately fond, were devoted to pleasure, in general their writings are of a melancholy cast—filled with complaints of the ills of age, poverty, and distress, and uncomfortable reflections on the shortness and misery of life; and it is urged as an excuse for the gloominess of some of his Lordship's poems, and the profligacy of others—that they were written under the impression made upon his mind by the perusal of these authors.—Indeed it is certain that the writings of many individuals have been deeply tinged with the spirit of the authors to whose works they were most partial. This circumstance should operate strongly, therefore, on the minds of young aspirants to poetic fame, in inducing them to form a just estimate of the authors on whom they would feed their imagination. Milton enriched his fancy from the pages of Holy Writ; and it is said of Gray, that he never sat down to write without having previously devoted a short portion of time to the perusal of Spenser's 'Fairie Queen.' Certain it is, that all our truly sublime poets incline to hope, and to cheerful contemplations of futurity; and there is little doubt that when time has given the writings of the Noble Bard a fair and impartial trial, the general voice will prefer the splendors of Milton to the dark lantern and stiletto of Lord Byron. And here, by the way, as we have alluded to the writings of Lord Byron, it may not be deemed an uninteresting conclusion to these cursory observations on points not sufficiently attended to by the generality of writers, to advert for a moment to a few of the various imitations of other authors which are to be met with in his Lordship's writings. It has been asserted by some that many of his Lordship's poems are mere English translations of oriental originals, or at best a versification of stories common in the East. Supposing this to be the case, we would not feel disposed to think the less of Lord Byron's poetical talent. We would just think as highly of Macpherson, were he the mere translator of Ossian, as though the beautiful poems bearing that title had been written by himself. There is a wide difference between being an imitator and a copyist. Some of the best writers have been successful imitators of the style of others: thus, as it is well known, Virgil, in imitating his master, Theocritus, surpassed him in an eminent degree. But Lord Byron, whether from carelessness or inadvertency, or some other cause, has certainly been guilty of several manifest plagiarisms, not only of the ideas, but of the very words of several living authors. In proof we shall only adduce the

examples furnished in two of his Lordship's most highly-finished shorter poems, 'the Bride of Abydos' and 'the Corsair.'

"In 'the Bride of Abydos,' the very first line is evidently a literal translation from M. de Staël's 'De l'Allemagne,' where she mentions a German romance, 'Wilhelm Meister,' by Goëthe, in which she says there are some charming verses, 'que tout le monde sait par cœur en Allemagne,' commencing with

'Connais-tu le terre où les citronniers fleurissent.'
Every reader will immediately recognise in this the original of

'Knowest thou the land where the cypress and myrtle.'
How much further his Lordship's plagiarisms may extend in this case is not ascertained, as M. de Staël has not translated the entire of Goëthe's poem.

The description of Zuleika, beginning
'Who hath not proved how feebly words essay,
'To fix one spark of beauty's heavenly ray,' &c.
will also at once bring to the mind of the English reader the opening of the second canto of 'the Pleasures of Hope,'

'Who hath not paused while beauty's pensive eye,' &c.
In the same part of this beautiful poem, the line
'The power of grace—the magic of a name,'

will remind him of the description of Conrad, in 'the Corsair,' line 184,

'The power of thought—the magic of the mind.'
'For the expression in 'the Bride of Abydos,' line 179,

'The music breathing from her face,'
his Lordship has expressed his obligation to M. de Staël; and in the description of Leander crossing the Hellespont, in the fourth line of the second canto of the same excellent poem,

'The beautiful, the brave,'
is only altered from Lady Randolph's lamentation over the dead body of her son, in 'Douglas,' by substituting the article for the pronoun,

'My beautiful, my brave.'
"In 'the Corsair,' line 359,

'Then give me all I ever asked, a tear,'
bears a striking resemblance to the expression in Gray's Elegy,

'He gave to misery all he had, a tear.'
"In the last canto of 'the Corsair,' Conrad's feelings when he thinks of Gulnere, strongly remind the reader of Marmion's remorse, when the remembrance of Constance crosses his mind,

'And he was free—and she for him had given
Her all on earth, and more than all in heaven.'
Corsair, line 696.

'And I the cause for whom was given
Her all on earth, and more than all in heaven.'
Marmion.

"Many of the most beautiful similes in the Corsair, the Bride of Abydos, and the Giaour, are taken from 'the History of the Caliph Vathek,' and the Notes to that extraordinary tale. The idea of the three-winged butterfly of Kashmere; and the allusions to the eye of the Gazelle and the blossoms of the pomegranate, are also mentioned by Sir William Jones to be almost universal in all the poetry of the East. The idea in 'Child Harold,'

'Deep in yon cave Honorius long did dwell,
In hope to merit heaven by making earth a hell,'
also owes its origin to the eastern world. The Caliph Omer Ben Abdalaziz declared that 'to merit heaven it was necessary to make earth a hell.'

Recommending the Wreath from the Emerald Isle, to the Emerald Isle, we conclude with a very short example of the poetry:—

"A MEDICAL PRESCRIPTION.
"Translated from the French of La Martinière.
"Would you wish to get well without failing
Of I know not what ill, which, I know not for why,
For this fortnight has made you look feeble and ailing I
I prescribe you to buy,

How much I can't say, of a root I know not,
To mix of I know not what simples a potion,
Pound I know not what herbs, and of them make a lotion;
Which applied piping hot,
Will for aught that I know
Make you eat, drink, and sleep, as a fortnight ago;
But this I can venture for certain to say,
Half the doctors in London prescribe the same way."

PROGRESSES, &c. OF KING JAMES THE FIRST.
The address alluded to in our last Gazette is taken from the Bodleian Library, and was spoken in Latin by William Hubbocke, when the King entered the Tower of London to "perform the residue of the solemnities of his Coronation thorough the Citie of London," which the Plague had previously prevented. We prefer the translation as most intelligible to the majority of readers:—

"I will give," saith the Lord by Hosea the Prophet, 'the vale of Achor for the gate of hope.' Now the vale of Achor was the first entrance for the people of Israel into the Land of Promise. Semblably this fort of the Tower, O mighty King, is the threshold, as it were, of the land of your behest; and the first step of your investiture unto a Kingdome, determined unto you by divine decree before you were borne.

"At the porte gates whereof there saluteth you by my words not only your faithfull Lieutenant, a Knight graced with ornaments of warre and peace, and the whole troop of armed men (the Wardens), that surround your Princely person, your servants the guard in this place, but together also there welcomes you, as it were with one obeysance, whole England, Fraunce, and Ireland, the sovereigne authority of all which by the possession of this one place, you do claspe and as it were gripe in your hand. For this Tower and Royal Castle is the pledge for them all, and not only the gate of good hope, but the haven of the whole scope. Here the stately and princely beastes the Lyons (couchiant) of England do bow down to the Lyon (rampant) of Scotland; even to you a true offspring of the Lyon of Juda, and rightly descended of Kings your great-great grandfathers. Here is mony coyned, the joynts and sinewes of warre, which now a good while since hath borne the image and superscription of your our Cæsar. Here are the Records of Estate, the closet of the acts and patent of our Princes, your renowned progenitors, out of which, I may boldly avouch it, a truer story of our nation by far may be compiled then any is yet extant. Here are dispersed in the severall quarters of this place certaine rounde turrets for the custody of offenders against the King. This which is next our elders tearmed the Bloody Tower, for the bloodshed, as they say, of those Infant Princes of Edward the Fourth, whom Richard the Third of cursed memory (I shudder to mention it,) savagely killed two together at one time. Then there presenteth it selfe, looking dutifully from a great heighth upon you, but holding out brassen pieces of shot, threatening flashes of fire and thunderbolts to your enemies, a great and square Tower for martiall service, the strength of this place, a watchman for the City, a keeper of the peace, a commander of the country round about, wherein antiquity hath specially made memorabell the Hall of the Romane Cæsar. Here is the Jewell-house and the wealth of the Kingdome, containing implements of great vauel above number, and al the gold and silver plate, with a most rich Princely wardrop [wardrobe]; all of which have now long since powred themselves into your bosome, as the just owner and ful heire to them all. Here are, that I may not name every thing, mountaines of bullets, and most large places above and below for receipt of armour, with ordnance, darts, pikes, bowes, arrowes, privy coats, helmets, gun-

powder, finally with the whole furniture to chivalry, for service on horse, on foot, by land, by sea, exceedingly stoared; and all these to subdue your enemies; to defend your friends, citizens, subjects, associats, and confederats; and to propulse danger, annoyance, violence, feare, from your owne person, most puissant King, from your dearest spouse, our Sovereigne Queene, your progeny, estate, and whole Traine.

"Wherefore we give thanks, as many as our heart can conceive, to Him first, 'by whom King's raigne,' by whom your Majesty, O James, a Sixt among others, to us a First, in this sixt age of the world, in your owne constant age, in the declining age of our Kingdome, doth enter your raigne, and now fully raigneth; and the rather, that in so great odds of dispositions, so many sects cutting from one another, such distractions of men's mindes, you doe with such wonderful agreement of all degrees, every one acclaiming to it, no man's reclaiming at it, and without any stirring of weapon, so peaceably raigne. There is no country, burrough, precinct, city, hamlet, out of which there have not come openly of al sorts, ages, degrees, of al estates and conditions, even from the most utmost foreine parts, Embassadors to congratulate. What wonderfull resorts out of good towines; what concourse out of the field-country of farmers with their wives and children, as though some great and festivall day of the Ever-living God were now celebrated. So that there was not a more dutifull striving betwene Israel and Juda to bring home David their King, then there is ready obsequiousnes of the whole Kingdome of England, as of one man, for the bringing in of our David, a King after God's owne hart.

"For these two ornaments of arts and armes, which in David were eminent, namely, the praise of holy learning to the height of a prophet, the honour of victorious exploits abroad in warre; these two do begin to shew themselves to bee with you, who without warre vanquishing the prowde, have upon the hearing of your name attained unto most mighty kingdomes; and have written such worthy golden bookes out of the circle of sacred sciences and the finer learning, that good literature, which, as vulgar, lay despised, seemeth now to be ennobled, and by your raigne to raigne itselfe. And verely, as the sun is brighter then, when it is in the midst of Heaven, then when it is in any other part, so the shine of learning is both more orient, and the fruite more abundant in a King then in any other estate of men; seeing thereby he may bee president in the Courts of Justice, and chiefe Moderator in schooles; (as of late you were to al our glory), both to discern the right with our own eyes, and also to foster learning, and to favour learned men much more. And although we cannot but bee affected with the misse of (now) St. Elizabeth (our late Queene), yet seeing when as she, as our sunne setting and departing from us in the ripe time of her daies, there followed so short and so clear a night, enlightened with so many starres of the kingdome, chalking out one King's way, as the milken way in Heaven, plainly (as the olde sawe hath bin) St. James' way; and seeing another sunne rose so early unto us, by comfort whereof this whole now a yeare almost hath continued as one faire day, without any stormy cloud towards, but such an one as vanished in the verie gathering of it through the protection of God; so that in this change we feele no alteration from the raygne of Queene Elizabeth, neither may we expect any other things at your Majesty's hands, but even all the good things of Queene Elizabeth's time, saving that your manly prowess, and the induements of nature in the superior degree of your

sex above her, doth promise both greater and more notable attempts. Unto God first, 'in whose thigh is written King of Kings and Lord of Lords,' the chiefe Prince among al your imperial Electors (for it was the doing of divine power and not humane), with most thankful mindes we yeeld ourselves, and next in you, O sacred King, the anointed of the Lord, we set our hearts at rest. For this is the shouting and triumphant applause of al your subjects, that joyntly welcome you unto the crowne.

The cry of people sounds alike, yet is their voice all one:
Thou James our King, of country art the father terra alone.

MARTIAL.

"Wherefore take unto you the triumphs of peace; receive here the keys of the kingdom, the chiefe City London; goe up into the chiefe fort of your land, the principall Armour-house of the Realme, this Tower of London. Ireland wisely foreseeing your approach, partly subdued, partly yeelding, is become totally yours; the two roses of England, (both the red rose of Lancaster, rightly called ruddie, as being embred in blood by wounds from herselfe, til shee was almost spent: and that other white rose of the House of Yorke, rightly named white, as which having lost much blood by civil warre, waxed pale wel nigh unto death; which both with their prickles stinging together encountered oftener than was fite with the lion of Scotland;) do now offer themselves as coronets and garlands about your heads, as though God had now fulfilled that which he forspoke by Ezechiel to this purpose: 'Sonne of man, take unto thee two pieces of wood; write in one to Jehuda; in the other write to Joseph with al the house of Israel; then frame them together in one, that they may be one in thy hand; for thus saith the Lord: "I will take the house of Joseph with the tribes of Israel, and the house of Juda with his tribes, and wil joyne them by one fabrick in my hand, and will make them one nation, and one King, namely, David my servant shall be pastor over them; neither shall they be anie more two nations, nor henceforth divided into two kingdoms,"' &c. who doth not see and love the like proceeding of God with us? The wicked, the desperate ruffins thought in the change to cast all in a hurly-burly; the Popish crue hoped that the whole land would have bin on fire with civil warre; and both of them, out of the midst of the sturde, did gloriously bragge of their golden day. But through the rod of God's providence over us, and by the prudent advice of the Counselors of Estate, all their hopes hitherto have beene made frustrate; yet 'justice and peace do greete together; truth and faithfulness do kisse each other;' the Kingdome of England is still the Kingdome of the Gospell; the Kingdome of my King is the Kingdome of my God; yet there liveth the Defender of the Faith, defended by the faith; the maintainer of justice, and most acceptably intertained in his most just title to the Kingdome; a promoter of peace and promoted by peace; even James, the father of the Church, and sonne of the same; the heire of Queene Elizabeth in her Kingdomes and vertues. God hath given unto you a Kingdome; unto the Kingdome a holy Religion; to a holy Religion peace; and all these to you even by inheritance. This neighbour nation to our native country, not our halfe but full sister, even as it were a twaine of the same mother, most neere of al other to one another in Religion, in blood, in soile, in right of crowne, in language, in common services, and common hazards, surrounded with one sea as one wall, I meane England and Scotland, or to speake more truly, one land hath God plotted into one by the most loving and most loving knotte of your subjects, and that if our sinnes doe not

overturn it, even for ever. Socrates was wont to curse them, who severed honesty and profit asunder in their purposes, which by nature cleave together. Christ, greater than Socrates, doth command; 'Let no man separate that which God hath joined together.' The partition-wall betweene these two Kingdomes by the finger of God at your coming to the crowne is gone. He hath made Israel and Juda one in you; no more two Kingdomes, nor two Kings; nor two pastors, nor two flockes; nor two kindes, nor two mindes; nor two regions, nor two religions. One King, one people, one law, and, as it was in the beginning, one land of Albion. All things in one heavenly God one; al things in one earthly God, ('for I have stiled you Gods,' as the Scripture speaketh,) one!

It is not good that many heads beare rule in any land; Let one be Sovereigne King and Lord, and so decrees may stand.

HOMER.

"Wherefore, most mighty Monarch, make use of this your magnificent estate; possess it, enjoy it; bewtife this your portion, even your best inheritance, which you are come unto by right of nature; proceed on in your Princely vertue; go forward in the worthy praise of these beginnings; seeke that God which is become your God wonderfully by such a heape of benefits, and His Kingdome also in this beginning of your Kingdome, the Plague being much abated, and the counsels of conspirators detected, even with a perfit hart and with all your power, even yet more earnestly, if it may be. Not only preserve religion, but increase it; plant the Gospel throughout all your dominions; give reputation to Arts and Universities; enlarge the patrimony of Christ; that now at length after long detimne, restitution may be made unto God of al that is due unto God, whosoever you have to do. Confirm and ratifie the ancient lawes both in Church and Commonwealth, except where we have gathered any corruption, either from Adam or Rome; command justice to all men; but ease the low estate of the poore in following their suites; establish strongly by al means not only concord, but indissoluble friendship betweene these sister nations, and all the sisters' children. Finally, receive us and ours into your protection; that we may always sing unto God a holy himne, and Alleluiah, and of you may still ring this peale among ourselves: 'Let live, O God, let vanquish, let growe, let prosper, let flourish as long as mortality may endure, even James of England, Scotland, France, and Ireland King, together with our Sovereigne Ladie Anne, his Spouse; with Henry Prince of Wales, and the rest of the Royal Progeny. Let live, I say, James of England and Scotland, or, to speake at one word, King of whole Brittainne!'

If this be reckoned prosing praise, it was equalled whithersoever royalty travelled; nor were the poets a whit behind the orators in their eulogies, when masque, or pageant, or publication presented an opportunity. It is not worth while, however, to exemplify this spirit in any detail; two or three brief passages may suffice—

"Great Monarch of the West, whose glorious stem
Doth now support a triple diadem,
Weying more than that of thy grand-grandsire Brute,
Thou that must make a King thy substitute,
And doest besides the red rose and the white,
With the rich flower of France thy garland dight,
Wearing above Kings now, or those of old,
A double crowne of lawrell and of gold,
O let my voyce passe through thy Royall eare,
And whisper thus much, that we figure here,
A new Arabia."

— "Beames from thine eyes
So virtually shining, that they bring,
To England's new Arabia, a new Spring.
For joy whereof, Nymphes, Sences, Hours, and Fame,
Echo loud hymnes to his imperial name."

— London's Pageant."

From the same we take the subjoined specimen—

"Alter Apollo redit, novus eni jam regnat Apollo."

"Shine, Titan, shine;
Let thy sharp rays be burid,
Not on this under world,
For now 'tis none of thine.

Chorus. No, no, 'tis none of thine.

But in that sphere,
Where that thine urnes infold,
Turnes all to burnisht gold,
Spend thy guilt arrows there.

Cho. Doe, doe, shoote onelle there.

Earth needes thee not;
Her childbed daies are done,
And shee another Sunne,
Faire as thyselfe has got.

Cho. A new, new, Sunne has got.

O this is He!
Whose new beames make our Spring,
Men glad, and birds to sing,
Hymnes of praise, joy, and glee,
Sing, sing, O this is He!

Cho. That in the North

First rising, shonne (so far)
Bright as the morning starre,
At his gale coming forth.

Cho. See, see, he now comes forth.

How soone joies varie!
But here he list not tarry. O then,
Happy both place and men,
But here he list not tarry.

Cho. O griefe! he list not tarry.

No, no, his beames,
Most equall divide,
Their heate to orbes beside,
Like nourishing silver streames.

Cho. Slides aside awaile like streames.

Yet in this lies
Sweete hope, how far soever
He bides, no cloudes can sever
His glorie from our eyes.

Cho. Drie, drie, your weeping eyes.

And make Heaven ring,
His welcomes showned loudlie,
For Heaven itselfe looks proudly,
That Earth has such a King.

Cho. Earth has not such a King!"

Another of the same—

"Where are all these honours owing?

Why are sences of people flowing?

Tell me, tell me, tell me,
Though it be thy humor

More often to be lying,
Than from thy breath to have traeth flying;

Yet altar now that fashion,
And without the streame of passion,

Let thy voyce swim smooth and cleare,
When words want gilding, then they are most deere.

Beheld where Jove and all the states
Of Heaven, through Heav'n's as seaven silver gates,

All in glory riding,
Backs of clouds bestriding,

The milky waile do cover,
With starry path being measur'd over,

The Deities consent,
In Jove's high Court of Parliament.

Tumor, thou dost loose thine ayms,
This is not Jove, but one as great, King James."

An Epigram by Ben Jonson, (whose exquisite Masques are re-published in this work,) may serve to wind up this branch of observation. It is addressed "to the Ghost of Martial:—

"Martial, thou gav'st far nobler Epigrams

To thy Domitian than I can my James;

But in my Royal subject I pass thee,
Thou flattered'st thine, mine cannot flatter'd be.

"N."

Yet Jonson, as his accomplished editor, Gifford, justly contends, was no servile flatterer.

His poetry partakes of the character of the age; but manly and bold advice is frequently interspersed with his laudation of royalty.

The following is an odd specimen of another sort, from the rare tract of "Time Triumphant" (at the King's Coronation.)

"The poore Subjects' Prayer for the long preservation of the sacred persons the King, Queene, Prince, and the rest of their most Royall issue and posteritie:

"Royal King James,
Honour of names,
England's blysse
Wee happie in this,
Pray we ever
Life full thee never;
But flourish and be
As the bay-tree,
Evermore greene,
Fresh alwaies scene.



Virtue attend thee,
Till death end thee:

We thus intreat God's powerfull Will,
To guide, keep, blesse, and garde thee still:
That under God, Heaven's King, and thee,
Our safe abidings still may bee.

From harmefull tongues,
That wish thee wrongs:
From traitours' hate
That stirre debate;
From witching evils,
The guilts of devils;
From Hell and sinne
That some live in;
From posson'd hearts
That ever thwart;
And from all those
That are thy foes,

Wee wish thy person may stande free
To enjoy the sweetes of Royaltie:
That when this life shall yeelde up breath,
Then live with late Queene Elisabeth.

Thy Queene and Wife,
Lord length her life:
That pierces Ann
God loves, and man.
A King her Father,
A King her Brother,
A King her mate,
A Queene her state.
Her Soome a Prince,
Her children since,
All Royall borne,
Whom Crownes adorne.

Never was woman so before,
But faire Queene Ketherin, and no more:
And as in greates Earth doth grace her,
So God's greatnes in Heaven place her.

Hare Henry young,
Of this line sprong,
Blessed be,
In thy degree,
Rest wise and faire,
The Royal Heyre:
And all the reste,
Remaine thus blest,
Mildely flourish,
In peace nourish:
Never decrease
Till the world cease.

Yea all in all, all joy betide
King, Queene, and children, Heaven's pride.
Pine all, all perish, inguish, when
To this all tongues crye not Amen, Amen."

Notwithstanding his "poore subjects" ardent affection, however, his Majesty's sojourns were sometimes felt to be locally burdensome. At Royston—

"There was one of the King's speciall hounds called Jowler, missing one day. The King was much displeased that he was wanted; notwithstanding went a-hunting. The next day, when they were on the field, Jowler came in amongst the rest of the hounds; the King was told of him, and was very glad, and, looking on him, spied a paper about his neck, and in the paper was written: 'Good Mr. Jowler, we pray you speake to the King, (for he hears you every day, and so doth he not us) that it will please his Majestie to go back to London, for els the country wilbe undone; all our provision is spent already, and we are not able to entertayne him longer.' It was taken for a jest, and so pass'd over."

There is often much truth in a jest: the following seems to have been a queer one. In a letter from Richard Whyte to the Earl of Shrewsbury, 27th April, 1605, he says:

"At Court, there is one Haydock, of New Colledge in Oxford, by profession a Doctor of Phisicke, who uses oftentimes to make long sermons in his sleepe. The King's Majestie hard hym one night; the next tyme the Dean of the Chappell and Sir Tho. Chalonier hard hym; the third tyme my Lo. of Cranborne cawsed a bed to be putt up in his drawing-chamber at Court, and hard him preach, and sent for my L. Pembroke, L. Shandos, L. Danvers, L. Marre, and others. He doth very orderly begin with his praier; then to his text, and divides yt; and when he hath well and learnedly touched every part, he concludes yt, and, with groning and stretching, awakes, and remembers nothing he

said. The man seemes to be a very honest man, of a good complexion, of a civil conversation, and discreet; hath no bookes, or place to study; and twice or thrice a weeke usually preaches: Yet the King will not say what he thinckes of it. He will heare hym and sifte hym er he depart from Court."

This worthy divine ultimately confessed to the King that he was a counterfeit, and was pardoned: a bad precedent, we fear, for we have heard many of his imitators even down to the present epoch, who preach exactly as if they were asleep, and whose congregations do not fail to submit to the same soothing influence. Yet it is earnestly to be desired that the race of Doctor Haydocks were extinct; though they may, superficially, seem to be very honest men, of good complexions, and civil conversation. For they are not even so efficient as the celebrated Dr. Lancelot Andrews, King James's Bishop of Chichester, of whom Aubrey relates,

"He had not that smooth way of oratory as now. It was a shrewd and severe animadversion of a Scottish Lord, who, when King James asked him how he liked Bishop Andrew's Sermon, sayd, that he was learned, but he did play with his text as a jackanapes does, who takes up a thing and tosses and playes with it, and then he takes up another and playes a little with it. Here's a pretty thing, and there's a pretty thing."

From sermons let us turn to sack: but this we must defer, till we meet our readers again on Saturday next, and finish this review symposium.

GREECE.

Emerson, Peccchio, and Humphreys' Journals.
2 Vols.

SINCE our last, in which we hastily noticed this publication, we have had more leisure to examine it, and observe that it contains very lively pictures of Greece up to a late period; and throws some new lights, collected from various sources, and varying a good deal among themselves, over the misty annals of that country. This has induced us to return to its pages for further illustration, and we now submit our remarks, and additional extracts, to our readers.

The first volume is occupied by Mr. Emerson's Journal, and has a cleverly engraved portrait of the famous Admiral Miaulis, by way of frontispiece.* The author's statements bear a strong, self-evident impress of fidelity upon their face; and we feel inclined to repose almost implicit credit upon them. In this manner they (more, we think, than the other narratives) must correct a thousand absurd and false notions of the affairs of Greece, which have been most scandalously and perseveringly propagated by newspapers, both on the Continent and among ourselves. Never, perhaps, was so utter a system of delusion carried on as in this instance; for, compared with the fabricated news from Greece, the "Brussels Gazette," so renowned for lies of old, and the *Moniteur* of Napoleon, might be considered periodicals of pure honesty and veracity.

Towards the end of March, Mr. E. landed in Greece, and he gives us a rapid political sketch of it at that period, when the campaign had opened under the most auspicious circumstances that had attended the five years' struggle; but which has done so little towards the emancipation of the country. From Clarenza, where he landed, he set out for Napoli di Romania, which he

* As he sits all day, à la Turque, with his feet doubled under him, he has contracted a habit of picking the soft leather of his shoes. The affairs for the last month have been most perplexing, and the good old Admiral's slippers are now in ribands."

reached without any adventure worthy of record,* and here began to obtain the intelligence which he details in the following pages. Having mentioned Lord Byron elsewhere, we take this opportunity of showing how highly his memory is estimated in Greece.

Mr. E. states—"Having this morning removed, with Count Gamba, to apartments assigned us by the Government in the palace of the late Pacha, we had, shortly after, a visit from an old Roumeliot, Captain Demetrius, who had been attached to Lord Byron. On seeing Gamba, he embraced him with sincere affection; and immediately, on mentioning Byron, burst into tears; saying, that in him he had lost a father, and Greece her truest friend. His language, in speaking of him, was at once feeling and poetical. In describing the hopes which Byron's fame had created in the heart of the Greeks, he said, that as soon as they understood that a great English effort was coming to assist them, they waited his arrival like young swallows for their mother; and he came, and he gave his counsels, and his fortitude, and his life; and when he died, we felt like men suddenly struck with blindness, when the only thing that could equal our sorrow for his loss, was our perplexity for the future."

"Such are universally the terms in which I have heard Byron mentioned, which proves that the Greeks have, at least, the merit of thankfulness to their benefactors; though their enemies will say that, on this occasion, their regret arises rather from disappointment than from gratitude."

What their character is in another respect we are grieved to show by the two following quotations:

"It was late on the night of the 5th instant (says our author, while relating the circumstances of his cruise with the Greek fleet) that we came to anchor at Milo, and six days elapsed ere we again sailed for Candia. This annoying delay was occasioned, partly by two days of stormy weather, but chiefly by the indolence and ill conduct of the seamen, who, once on shore, and freed from any restraint, were in no hurry to return to their respective vessels, but remained on the island; where they committed such excesses, that complaints were daily reaching the Admiral, and on the night before we started, a large demand was made by some unfortunate shopkeepers of the town, for the injury sustained by the pillage of their goods."

"Another circumstance occurred during our stay, which, while it strongly depicts the ferocious character of the Hydriots, inherent to their Albanian blood, and their invincible hatred to the Turks, may serve also as an instance of the anarchy and insubordination of the captains."

"Zacca's ship, whilst cruising off Candia, had overhauled a French brig sailing from one port of the island to another, on board which they found three Turks, with a little Greek boy, who had been made a slave to one of the party. They were instantly made prisoners, and their property divided amongst the crew; whilst they were brought on board Zacca's ship to Milo. On Sunday morning the captain came on board Miaulis' brig, and, calling me aside, told me he had got a treat for me; that, at twelve o'clock, he meant to take his prisoners ashore, and put them to death, and, if I chose, I might make one of the party in this execution. I immediately declared my abhorrence and detestation of such a proceeding, and urged every argument to induce him to spare their lives, at least til

* Respecting this place we last Saturday copied the leading particulars.

condemned by the government at Hydra: my words, however, were of no avail, and only served to irritate him, by my attempting, as he said, to interfere in his right to treat his prisoners as he pleased.

"I then applied to the Admiral, who declared his disapprobation of such barbarous proceedings, and his determination to prevent it. He, accordingly, spoke to Zacca, and ordered him to desist from his savage intention. Zacca made some hasty reply, and, after finishing his business on board, returned to his own ship. Confident that their lives were to be spared, I accompanied Miaulis' secretary when he went, by the Admiral's orders, to interrogate the prisoners as to the state of the country. They consisted of a venerable-looking old man, at least sixty years of age, and with a snowy beard flowing on his breast; the others, a young man of ordinary appearance, and an Albanian of immense stature and commanding air. They declared that they were merchants, as their goods would prove, and were proceeding on their affairs, from Candia to Suda, at the time they were captured.

"On announcing to them that they were to be sent to Napoli, and not massacred immediately, as the sailors had intimated, the poor creatures could scarcely express their joy; and would have kissed my feet in their transport. Zacca did not make his appearance, and we immediately afterwards went on shore. The following morning I received a note from Mr. Allen, the American gentleman who had been in Psamado's ship at Navarino, and was now on board the same vessel with the prisoners. It was to inform me, that shortly after our departure, Zacca came upon deck, and gave orders for the execution of the Turks: which was performed in the most savage manner. They first bound the poor wretches to the mast, and beat them to mummy with knotted ropes; then slinging them over the side, so as not to soil the decks, stabbed them to death from the boats,—the conduct of the sailors and captain, during the whole affair, being too diabolical for description.

"On its coming to Miaulis' ears, he immediately gave the business an investigation; which, however, ended in the sailors declaring that they had been ordered by the captain, and the captain that he could not restrain the fury of the sailors; their indignation being roused by the representations of the little slave, who informed them of the cruelties inflicted on his parents by the Albanian, and the inhuman treatment he had himself received afterwards. With no powers of punishment vested in him, Miaulis could only censure, in the strongest terms, the disgraceful conduct of the crew, and make a report to Hydra of the disobedience and cruelty of the captain."

But this event sinks into nothing before the subjoined horrible account.

"(Hydra.) June 25th.—I have, this day, been witness to a scene of slaughter, in Hydra, which must ever remain a stain upon the character of its inhabitants; and, at the recollection of which, I yet shudder with involuntary horror.

"I had made an agreement with the owner of a caique, which was to sail for Napoli di Romania in the evening; and accordingly, at four o'clock, I walked down to the Marino, and had my portmanteau stowed on board the boat, which was to get under weigh almost immediately. In the meantime, I sat down with Mr. Masson, Canaris, and a few Hydriots, on the balcony of a coffee-house, to await the arrival of the Karavikyrios. Whilst here, a brig arrived from the fleet, and entered the harbour, with a fair wind. It brought the disastrous intelligence, that the ship of Captain Athanasius Kreisi (son to the old gentleman

mentioned before) had been blown up, a few days before, in the midst of the fleet at Vathico; and himself, his brother, and sixty seamen destroyed. It appeared, from the evidence of one of the sailors who escaped with life; that the captain was that day to have had a few other commanders of the fleet at dinner; and, in the hurry of his preparation, had struck a refractory Turkish slave, who had been for some time on board. The wretch immediately went below, and, in his thirst for vengeance, set fire to the powder-magazine, and blew up himself, his captain, and shipmates.

"There is, perhaps, no spot in the world, where the ties of blood and clanship have more closely united the inhabitants, than at Hydra: and the sensation produced by this event may be readily conceived, when it is considered, that every individual thus destroyed was connected intimately with almost the whole population, by birth, marriage, or the bonds of friendship; and that, as the officers and crew of every ship are almost invariably related to each other, in a nearer or more remote degree, a whole family, and that one of the most distinguished, was thus, at a blow, eradicated from the midst of the community.

"The news spread instantly, from end to end of the Marino; and seemed to produce an extraordinary sensation. In a few moments, from the balcony where I sat, my attention was attracted by the unusual commotion of the crowd below, which now consisted of 4 or 5000. They kept rushing backward and forward, but always tending towards the door of a monastery close by me; one apartment of which served for the office of the Marino, and another for the prison, in which were confined a large number of Turkish captives. I asked a Hydriot, who sat beside me, what was the meaning of the commotion in the crowd: he replied, with little emotion, 'perhaps going to kill a Turk.' His words were scarcely uttered, when the door of the monastery, not twenty paces from me, was burst open, and a crowd rushed out; forcing before them a young Turk, of extremely fine appearance; tall, athletic, and well-formed. But I shall never forget the expression of his countenance at this awful moment. He was driven out almost naked, with the exception of a pair of trowsers,—his hands held behind his back,—his head thrust forwards,—and a hell of horror seemed depicted in his face. He made but one step over the threshold, when a hundred ataghans were planted in his body. He staggered forward, and fell, a shapeless mass of blood and bowels, surrounded by a crowd of his enraged executioners, each eager to smear his knife with the blood of his victim. By this time, another wretch was dragged forward, and shared the same fate: another, and another followed, whilst I was obliged to remain a horrified spectator of the massacre; as the defenceless wretches were butchered almost at the foot of the stairs by which I must have descended, in order to make my escape. Each was, in turn, driven beyond the door, and got a short run through the crowd, and fell piecemeal, till, at length, his carcass lost all form of humanity, beneath the knives of his enemies. Some few died bravely, never attempting to escape, but falling on the spot, where they received the first thrust of the ataghans: other weaker wretches made an effort to reach the sea, through the crowd, but sunk down beneath a thousand stabs, screaming for mercy, and covering their faces with their gory hands.

"In the meantime, I had got within the café, and closed the door and windows; within, were a few of the young Primates, who were sinking with shame and horror, for the actions of their

countrymen; and the noble Canaris was lying on a bench, drowned in tears. Here I remained for some time; till, taking advantage of a momentary pause in the scene below, I rushed down stairs, and escaped by a bye-path to my lodgings. During the whole course of the evening, the work of slaughter continued: after butchering every inmate of the prison, they brought out every slave from the houses, and from on board the ships in the harbour, and put all to death on the shore. During the course of the evening, upwards of 200 wretches were thus sacrificed to the fury of the mob; and, at length, wearied with blood, they dragged them down to the beach; and, stowing their carcasses in boats, carried them round to the other side of the Island, and flung them into the sea, where numbers of them were floating some days after, when Captain Spencer passed with the Naiad. During the continuance of all this scene, which lasted for many hours, no attempt was made by the Primates to check the fury of the crowd. Perhaps they were aware of their inability; but it is little to their honour that they did not, at least, make an effort. Some days after, on speaking of the transaction, they merely said it was a disgraceful occurrence, and they were sorry it had happened; but that, in fact, they had no means of keeping prisoners of war: thus indirectly admitting the justice of the deed, nor even attempting to excuse their own non-interference. With the lower orders, there never appeared any symptom of remorse. Those who had been the perpetrators of the deed, were never censured; nor was any investigation made of the affair; on the contrary, they walked about the streets as much applauded, and as highly esteemed, as if they had achieved some meritorious services: whilst those who had not participated in the murder, spoke of it with complacency, and even approval. Some few of the sons of the Primates were the only part of the population who seemed aware of the enormity of the deed; and, whilst they condemned the conduct of their countrymen, they lamented deeply that such an example of applauded murder should be set to their children.

"It happened, unfortunately, that no European ships were at Hydra at the moment; as their interference might have prevented this deed of shame. The story was, however, kept very secret: it was scarcely known, for some time, at Napoli di Romania; and an English gentleman was the first to inform Captain Hamilton, of the Cambrian, of it, several days after, though he had been lying at Napoli during the occurrence. Captain Hamilton immediately sent off a vessel of war to Spezzia and Hydra, with orders to take on board any other slaves or captives who might have been spared, since the inhabitants did not know how to treat their prisoners."

Of the dissensions among the principal Greeks the public has heard much, but we were not aware of the treacherous and bloody extent to which they were carried. The murder of the distinguished Chief of Livadia, Ulysses, and the attempt to assassinate Mr. Trelawney, who had married his sister, and, after his capture, maintained possession of his extraordinary Cave, on Mount Parnassus, will somewhat elucidate these points.

The death of Ulysses is thus described by Mr. Emerson:

"A boat from Athens, has this morning brought the news of the death of Ulysses, which had occurred some days before. The unfortunate chieftain had been confined, since his cap-

"In fact, (says Mr. E.) the present moment seemed the turn of the balance, private dissensions running high, public factions dissuading the leaders and men in authority, the army dispirited and nerveless, and the navy solely moreable à force de l'argent."

ture, in the lofty Venetian tower on the Acropolis. The story circulated is, that he had attempted to make his escape by a rope, which broke in his descent; and he was dashed to pieces on the pavement at the base of the tower. But there are so many circumstances to confute the probability of this, that there can be no doubt that he has been secretly put to death by order of the Government, and this story feigned, to cover their own imbecility in not daring openly to condemn, or bring to trial, a man whom they still dreaded, and of whose guilt they were unable to produce convicting proofs. In the first place, the soldier who had the means of bringing to him such a length of rope, as would be sufficient to lower him a height of sixty or seventy feet, could as readily have facilitated his escape by the ordinary means; and, secondly, Ulysses would not have been so unwise as to attempt an escape where this first and to him fatal step was by far the easiest; as, even if he gained the ground in safety, he had still the guards to elude, and two strong gates and several walls to scale, before he could reach the edge of the precipice, on which the citadel stands; and which opposes a much more effective and terrific barrier to his further escape, than the height of the Venetian tower. However, his race is run; and the favourite élève of Ali Pacha, and subsequent lord of Livadia, now lies a dishonoured and branded traitor, in an obscure spot at the base of the Acropolis."

Of the attempt on Mr. Trelawney, it is told:

"On the surrender of the unfortunate chieftain, (Ulysses,) he had retired to the cave on Mount Parnassus, which was still occupied by Ulysses' family, and a few of his most faithful adherents: and here, in a fortress impregnable by nature, they continued to hold out against the soldiers of Goura, who still occupied the country in the vicinity of Parnassus."

"Amongst the inmates of the cavern was one Mr. Fenton, a native of Scotland; who had arrived, a mere adventurer in Greece, last winter, when, during his intercourse with the European residents in the Morea, he had proved himself totally divested of every principle or feeling of a gentleman. He had even stooped so low as to offer himself to a person in power as the assassin of Ulysses, for a remuneration of a few dollars; I believe not more than sixty. The proposal had been accepted, but a disagreement in the terms, or some other circumstance, had prevented its execution. The publicity which Fenton had given to the depravity of his character, among his countrymen, rendering his residence with the Europeans impossible, an order from the Government to leave Napoli di Romania, determined him on joining the party of the very man whom he had offered to assassinate, and to whom his quarrel with the Government was a sufficient recommendation. He was accordingly received among the inmates of the cave, where Mr. Trelawney, almost totally separated from intercourse with his countrymen, was not aware of his despicable character. After the surrender of Ulysses, he had remained in the same situation; rather, however, as the dependent, than the companion of Trelawney, till, on the death of the chieftain, he formed the desperate resolution of making himself master of the cave and its contents, which, by previous contract, were now the property of his benefactor. A few days before he made the attempt, the cave was visited by a young English gentleman, whose youth (nineteen) and romantic spirit [very romantic!] were easily prevailed on by Fenton to become his accomplice, under a promise that, if successful, he should be made a Prince of Livadia. It was in the latter end of June, (about the

25th,) that this young Englishman arrived at the cavern; and four days after, Fenton proposed to him, after dinner, that they should fire at a target, whilst Trelawney stood umpire. As soon as Trelawney, unsuspectingly advanced to examine their first shots, the conspirators both made their attempt at the same moment. Fenton's pistol missed fire; but the young Englishman's took effect with two balls; one of which, entering his back, passed out at his breast, and broke his right arm; whilst the second entered his neck, and, in its passage, shattered his jawbone. He fell immediately; but his attendants, alarmed at the reports of the pistols, rushed forward, and instantly poignarded Fenton, who died upon the spot. They then, by the direction of Trelawney, who still breathed, placed the Englishman in irons, at the recess of the cave. Totally deprived of the assistance of a surgeon, Trelawney's recovery was long doubtful; but nature at length prevailed."

* Mr. T. was afterwards, though with difficulty, rescued from Goura, by the Sparrowhawk, Captain Stuart, and safely landed at Smyrna. "Before his departure from the cavern, he had generously set the Englishman at liberty, in consideration of his youth, and from a regard for the feelings of his family, who are stated to be of the first respectability."

(To be concluded in our next.)

SIGHTS OF BOOKS.

Shakspeare, in one pocket Volume. Pickering.

We have just seen a new edition of Shakspeare, in a small pocket volume, of which the printing is quite exquisite. It is the work of Corral, and is published by Mr. Pickering, to whom the public are indebted for many beautiful and accurate specimens of typography. The present Shakspeare is printed with a very fine and clear diamond type, on a delicate and silky paper, resembling India paper: so that one small tome contains thirty-eight Plays. It is embellished with nearly forty plates, from designs by Stothard; and though the engravings are not above two inches in height, the expression and character of each group are conveyed to the eye with great spirit.

The Plays of William Shakspeare, &c., with a Glossary. Hurst, Robinson & Co.

This is also a very pretty pocket volume, of nearly 800 pages, and comprising Stevens' and Malone's corrected text of our immortal bard. It has not engravings like the preceding; and appears to be in what is called pearl type, a kind somewhat broader in the face than diamond; so that amateurs of peculiarly small printing may have a choice of Shakspeare in this style. It is astonishing to think that so much reading can be produced in so small a compass, and the labour sold at so moderate a price.

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCH.

A work of great merit and value has recently appeared on the Continent, under the title of "Archæologie Pyrénéenne, ou Antiquités Religieuses, Historiques, Domestiques et Sépulturales, des Volcæ-Tectosages, des Sardones, Consorani, Conserani, Garumni, Convena, Onobustates, Bigeromnes, Sibillates, Sibutzates, Oquiditates, Datii, Turbelli, Sotiates, Elusates, Ancsi, Garites, Tusconi, Abbienses, et autres peuples Celsi et Aquitains."

It is by M. Alex-Louis C. A. de Mége, a member of many learned societies, and a man evidently of very great abilities as well as most persevering industry; and consists of four octavo volumes, with a small folio Atlas of a hundred lithographic plates. The early history of the Gauls is replete with interest; and it is gratifying to see so clever an investigation of their customs, religion, &c., previous to the Roman conquest; a period which has been too slightly touched upon by writers previous to M. de Mége. Many monuments of this remarkable people yet remain in

the South of France; and these our author appears to have traced with much fidelity, and to have thrown great light upon his subject. His work is, we think, highly deserving of notice in this country.

Mary Queen of Scots; her persecutions, sufferings, and trials, &c. &c. 12mo. pp. 291. Glasgow 1825. M'Phun; London, Knight & Lacey.

This is a warm-hearted and honestly Scottish vindication of the unfortunate Mary. It arraigns Elizabeth for hypocrisy, intrigue, and vindictiveness; sets forth the conspiracies and foreign connexions of the Protestant Lords of Scotland; charges Buchanan, Maitland, and Walsingham, with cruel forgeries; and boldly contends against Knox, Randolph, Robertson, Laing, M'Crie, and Miss Benger, for calumniating or misrepresenting the martyred Queen. It is impossible to relate the story of Mary without laying hold of the feelings of the reader; and we may accordingly say that this is an interesting narrative. A Frontispiece, engraved from Fradelle, displays the escape from Lochleven Castle, in a boat pushing from the shore: as a provincial work, it is creditable to the artist, J. Swan. Being neatly printed and cheap, the volume is well calculated to become popular, especially with the now numerous class which we are teaching to enjoy the repasts of literature.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

ANGLO-NORMAN COINS, &c.

[We beg to refer our readers to the Literary Gazette of the 16th of April last (No. 430) for a very valuable communication on the subject of Anglo-Norman Coins; certainly one of the most striking numismatical pursuits which could be undertaken for the illustration of English history, during a long period of the highest interest. From the same distinguished gentleman whom we then introduced as our Correspondent, we have within the last week received the following communication; which we are sure will be perused with great avidity, not only by every one who loves to investigate the remains of antiquity, but by the general reader, whose curiosity must be gratified by the facts it unfolds respecting the arts and events of the chivalrous age of which it treats.]

Agen, Lot et Garonne, Nov. 22, 1825.

DEAR SIR, I feel much obliged for the good opinion you expressed, in your Gazette, of my efforts to save the Anglo-Gallic Coins from oblivion; they have not been crowned by the success anticipated in my last to you of March 17, but I have acquired some, and some very rare ones; at least, they are mentioned by no numismatic writer known, all of whose works are silent respecting them.

No. 1.—Obverse, the same as the reverse of our old English pennies, or sterlings, the cross with 12 pellets. Legend "E D: Rex Anglie."

Reverse, a lion's face (not head) crowned. Legend "Civitas Burdegale," (Bordeaux.) It weighs, although clipt a little, 24 grs. which is heavier than the pennies at their best period, as they never exceeded 22½ grs. troy. The silver is equally good.

No. 2.—The silver penny of John of Ghent, Duke of Lancaster, struck at Bayonne. Snelling calls this a penny of one of the John's, King of Castile, but Duby and Ducarel assign it to the father of Henry IV. who assumed the title of Castile and Leon, having married the eldest daughter of Peter the Cruel; Sandford and Venuti are of the same opinion, which is confirmed by the documents in Rymer, authorizing John, King of Castile and Duke of Lancaster, to strike money as such at Bayonne; which permission was afterwards renewed for two years longer, by his nephew, Richard II. Weight 17½ grs. troy. My coin is in the finest state of preservation.

No. 3.—The area of the obverse is divided into three compartments; the centre occupied by the Aquitaine lion; the upper has π , the lower G I. Legend, "E D. Rex Anglie."

Rev. a Greek cross, the limbs of which are

terminated by open crowns. Legend, "Moneta Duplex." Weight, 15½ grs. troy, of very base silver,—fine, and ⅔ alloy.

Norman Penny of Richard I.

No. 4.—Ob. a Greek cross patée, surrounded by the legend, which, in the characters of the day, is "Ricardus Rex."

Rev. a small cross, much patée appears in the upper part of the field; beneath are the letters DVX, disposed in a half moon, with the superior parts of these letters outwards, so as to leave a void between their inferior parts, and the small cross. The legend is "Rodomaco pro Rodomaco—Rouen." Weight, 15 grs. troy; fineness, ⅔ fine, ⅓ alloy.

No. 5.—Ob. a Greek cross patée surrounded by the legendary circle, which contains "GODENTIV COHE."

Rev. the centre contains two small crosses, much patées; above which appears an annulet, and beneath them, a pellet. The reverse legend is, "BYRDEGALE." Weight, 18 grs. troy; fineness, ⅔ fine, and ⅓ alloy.

This very singular coin, which does not appear in any known numismatic work, has puzzled every antiquary who has seen it. No Count Codeus, Codentius, or any approach to this name, appears on record, as Count of Bordeaux, either in fee or by commission. The workmanship is evidently of the 13th or 14th century. At the commencement of the latter, Bertrand de Goth, a Gascon by birth, of a distinguished family, was Archbishop of Bordeaux, who had, or who pretended to have, the right of striking money. The "Latinity," as to family names in those days was pretty much as every one chose: we see numerous instances of the C. changed into G. the D. into T. and G. &c.; and we need not be surprised at Codentius springing from Goth; or that Archbishop Bertrand de Goth, afterwards Clement V. exerted a privilege which Richard I. and his mother Aleonor, by confirming to the Archbishops of Bordeaux, his predecessors, a certain part of the profits of the mint, seemed little disposed to put to issue. The elevation of Bertrand to the papacy, gave him other objects of ambition; the energy of our 3d Edward held out little prospect of success to the Archbishops of Bordeaux, (of whom, by the way, we hear no name, as being eminent, till after the capitulation of Bordeaux, 1451 or 5,) to struggle for a privilege, at best doubtful; and hence the extreme rarity, or, unless you admit this one, the total want of the money struck by the Archbishops of Bordeaux. It is, however, a most singular circumstance, that they should not have enjoyed a privilege, common to archbishops, bishops, mitred abbots, and even priors in France, whose gold, silver, and villen* monies are by no means rare. I am warranted in ascribing this to Clement V. when Archbishop of Bordenux, by the opinions of the most eminent of the antiquaries of Western France: the dusty repose of all the records has been disturbed for a Count Codentius; and a "fyky" old body, who thirty years ago published "Annales Bordelaises," with a list of Counts, had no sleep, I believe, for a week, in endeavouring to discover this mysterious stranger, in vain. It is extremely well preserved, and beyond all doubt genuine. It is a most curious piece, and confessedly unique.

I close you a seal, or rather an impression, which I intend getting engraved and sending to the learned societies in France, as well as England. It is of very fine gold, 23 karats; weighs 424 grs. troy, or nearly 15 dwts. of substantial and barbarous workmanship; was found in digging a well, on the site of the old castle of Mont de Marsan, capital of the Department des Landes, on the

road between Bazas and Bayonne. I read "Privatum (scilicet sigillum) ANrici Domini Vasconie." Several of our Henries in Aquitaine disused the H before ericrus: this name, of Scandinavian birth, was originally Erric, brought to Sutherland and Caithness by the Norwegians and Danes; hence Eric Mackay, the present Lord Reay, and the Mc. Errics, improperly written Mac Kerricks, the same clan as the Mac Henrics. The Goths in Spain, called, from their habitation or country, the Visi Goths, brought it with them, and there it was Enrique: the Hyberno Danes, left this name in Dublin, or Defflin, as Kendrick and Mac Kendrick, differing but little from the Mackerricks of Sutherland,—the same stock. I have several of the Anglo-Gascon coins of our Henry the IVth. Legends "Enricus," "Ericus," "Eric," and the very E N Reg Anglie (sic). The P occupies the place assigned to that letter, where it indicates the privy seal in ancient seals, of which there are numberless examples in contradistinction to Mag. in the great seals; the sun and moon on each side of the P appear on three different jettons,* confessedly of the age of Edward III. quarterly; the sun is rather a mullet, or spur revel, or rowel. The moon is seen often on the Anglo-Gallic coins, and indicates, or is supposed to indicate, Bordeaux, the portus Luna, from its semicircular position: there is a leaf or blossom at the bottom: may it not be the blossom of the broom, the cognizance of the house of Anjou, the planta genêt (genista)? I have a charter given by Henry II. to the monks of Moir Montens, near Tours, the great seal is gone, but the riband that attached it to the parchment remains; it is of silk twist, the colours green and yellow, the blossom and leaves of the plant broom. The leaves of that plant are extremely few; not nearly so numerous as the blossoms; are three-lobed, and generally overlooked and confounded with the branches which form our besoms in the pastoral districts of Scotland; but which Henry, Lord of Gascony, assumed for his badge. The attachment is well known of Aleonor to Gascony, of which her natal city was the capital (Bordeaux.) She had only daughters by Louis le Jeune, or VIIth, her former husband; is it then unlikely, that her first son should bear the title of "Lord of Gascony," as her husband Henry had not then mounted the throne of England. It was the highest title he could receive; and that this title was in use, is proved by a document in Rymer, by which Henry III. makes his son Edward I. on his marriage "Lord of Gascony," in 1252, I believe. It cannot be the seal of Henry III; he was only nine years old at the death of his father John Lackland. It cannot be Henry IV. V. or VI. for reasons well known, and therefore it can only be Henry, the unnatural son of Henry II. who rebelled against his father, and died before him, at the age of twenty-eight, somewhere about 1173 to 8.

I am deprived of all books of reference here: there is a public library of 20,000 vols. the spoils of the monks and the emigrants, but the Octogenarian librarian has, in his dotage, classed his volumes according to their size, "à la militaire," as he told me; thus, confounding all the sciences, and having no catalogue, he has contrived, by a simple process, to render it as useless as the coterie of Mont Rouge could desire; contrary to his own wishes, he being as red-hot a Jacobin as ever thrust a pike into the body of a poor Royalist. Could I get access to books of reference I could easily fix the owner of this most precious relic of the "olden time." I must explain the nature of the seal; which, having never studied that department, will probably expose my ignorance. The seals of the middle

ages were, I suppose, of three kinds: First, the great seal, which was always designated by Sig: Mag: and used for feifs, commissions of officers of state, governors of provinces, &c. &c. Second, the privy seal, S: having in a conspicuous part, the P, indicating Privatum, for public affairs also, but of minor importance, commissions for examination of complaints, in collecting the revenue, of oppression and vexation of administrators, commissions of inferior officers, lieutenant-governors of provinces, letters of privileges to market towns, &c. &c.; and Third, a seal standing instead of a signature, for domestic and confidential communication between prince and his servants, for receipts for rents in kind, cheques on the treasury, for family purposes, and correspondence of all sorts not on public affairs. The highest personages could not, or with difficulty, write their name in the dark ages; a seal was more easy, and more the custom. The great charters are never signed; the seal alone is appended: it is of the last class, the third, I esteem my ring. Old ballads (bad historical documents but by no means to be rejected as pictures of manners and customs) furnish us with manifold proofs of that usage:

"The king garr'd write a braid letter,
And seal'd it wi' his rings,"

is found in twenty old ditties. The king garr'd write, not knowing how; but sealed it himself with his ring, which being on his finger, he could at all times effect. Such are my reasons, feeble enough, for assigning this ring to Henry, son of Henry II. and Aleonor, peeress of Aquitaine. I have the support of all the French savans, pas grande chose à la vérité, but always something. I have only two towns to search to complete my two and a half years in this pursuit. I really believe, if I have not been more successful, it is because the coins are gone: 167 good, and 21 bad, are in my possession; and I cannot accuse myself of having left unvisited a single town, unexamined a single cabinet, or spared either money, time, legs, or eyes. My friend Ellis, Secretary to the Museum and our Society, writes me, "that I have done more to illustrate the Anglo-Gallic coinage than all who have gone before me;" but I wish I had been more successful. Tyssen had only accumulated fifty-three of these coins; and these were the produce of Sir Charles Frederic's journey to this country in the year 1740; and I am told that I am more rich than the British Museum.

[The Seal alluded to in this letter is so curious, that we have caused the annexed type of it to be engraved.—Ed.]



ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Half a Dozen Hints on Picturesque Domestic Architecture, in a Series of Designs for Gate Lodges, Gamekeepers' Cottages, and other Rural Residences. By T. F. Hunt. 4to. Longman & Co. THE name of Mr. Hunt has frequently been mentioned with eulogy in the critiques which have appeared in our Gazette, on the Architectural portion of the Annual Exhibitions at Somerset House, where his unpretending drawings attracted the eye of the (we will say, very able) individual who is the author of these papers. We were, therefore, prepared for a work of much

* We are not sure of this word in the MS.—Ed.

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merit, when the publication of the present volume was announced; nor have our expectations been disappointed. It is, indeed, very honourable to the taste and talents of Mr. Hunt.

We are great admirers of the true old English style of building. To us it has ever appeared to be not only the most picturesque and beautiful in itself, but also the most convenient and the most consonant to the scenery which surrounds it in every part of our island. It composes finely with the noble oak, elm, and beech forests of England; and equally well with dark pines and spiky firs of Scotland: it has a delightful effect amid the mountain passes and rushing streams of Wales, and it suits, with like grace, the champagne meadow and modest rural quiet of less striking landscape. Where the Greek architecture (made for other skies) looks absurd; and the Italian villa (fit for another climate) is entirely misplaced; our own good ancient cottage, lodge, or mansion, is always an ornament and a feature to admire. How new fashions have betrayed it into disuse it is needless to inquire; but we must say it is time for it to resume its station, and we rejoice to see so able a volume as the present advocating its cause by appealing at once to the eye and the understanding of the public.

It consists of twelve plates, very well engraved on stone, of ground plans, estimates of the expense of building, and very brief descriptions of each. Without examining these plates it is quite impossible to form an idea of the variety of agreeable forms into which this order of architecture may be resolved. The huts, and cottages, and lodges are exceedingly pretty; and any of them would add a charm to any rustic spot in Britain. Yet they appear to be replete with accommodation for inhabitants; and, judging from the estimates, cheap in their construction. Entertaining the highest opinion of their merits in every point of view, we strenuously recommend Mr. Hunt's *Hints* to attention, especially of country gentlemen and of architects employed by them. We trust they will revive and spread a love for a style peculiarly our own, and peculiarly beautiful: we are sure they cannot be examined without contributing to the propagation of a better taste than that which has prevailed for the last two centuries, and disfigured the land from one end to the other.

GARDENING REPORT FOR DECEMBER.

THE weather during November having been open, however stormy, cannot be considered as unseasonable. It has permitted the business of the nurseries to go on without interruption, and by consequence, also, the planting of hardy trees and shrubs in the country. The borders and shrubberies are now almost destitute of flowers, but the chrysanthemums are still in full bloom, and produce a very fine effect, where they are protected by a glass, or trained against a wall. We mentioned in our last the fine show of the Horticultural Society; it is still in the highest perfection, and will in all probability continue so during the greater part of this month. Chrysanthemums which have bloomed in the garden, are so dashed with the rain, as to be the very opposite of beautiful objects.

The operations for December are chiefly planting and pruning trees, trenching, renewing walks, preparing dung for early forcing, and getting every thing in repair and order in the tool-houses and back sheds. Early peas are by many sown in this month; and on dry soils, and very warm situations, something may be gained by it: in general, however, the middle of January is the safest time both for peas and beans. In some very mild winters both these crops, when sown in November, will come up in

the end of that month, grow two or three inches in length, and thus have an immense apparent advantage over those not sown till January or February; but this advantage is only apparent, for crops sown in the end of January, even after such a winter, will not be a week later of ripening than the others which had been in a growing state since November. Endive and other sallading, under the protection of frames or other covering, should be frequently looked at, and rotten leaves picked off; abundance of air should be given to every description of plant under cold glass: much less is requisite at this season of the year for hot-houses, than for green-houses and frames. Small sallading should be sown frequently, and brought forward either in hot-beds, in hot-houses, or in warm cellars. In London an excellent situation may be found in garret windows.

AFRICAN EXPEDITION.

"We have (says the Cornwall Gazette, and repeats every other newspaper) seen a letter written from a native of this town, who accompanies Major Clapperton on his perilous expedition to Africa. It states that the Bazaar reached Teneriffe on the 14th of September, and was to sail on the 18th for Sierra Leone, and not, as has been erroneously stated, to proceed direct for the Bight of Benin. At that period Major Clapperton and his adventurous companions were all in good health and spirits, in the full hope that they should be able to accomplish the important object committed to their charge, and solve the geographical problem in which the source and course of the river Niger has been for ages involved."

The Cornish Native seems to possess no very precise information respecting his companions; having promoted Captain Clapperton at once to be a Major. His intelligence respecting the destination of the Expedition is, we fancy, about equally correct. Captain Clapperton's original instructions were certainly for the Bight of Benin; and however they may have been altered since, in consequence of Arabic inscriptions on maps becoming (through translation) intelligible to the higher authorities, certain it is that the Cornwall Gazette could not be informed of any change from a correspondent at Teneriffe. The mistake which led to Captain C.'s being sent on a sleeveless errand is a very droll one; but, as it was discovered soon after his departure, and the earliest opportunity would, of course, be taken to forward other directions to him, it is now of the less consequence, except as showing that the severest critics are not themselves infallible.

Latest Intelligence.

Even since writing the above, we have letters from Sierra Leone to the 31st October. They mention, that Captain Clapperton and Dr. Dickson, with their party, had visited Sierra Leone in passing. They started thence in excellent health and spirits, for the Benin River, at the nearest point on the coast to Suetoot. It was considered very questionable, whether the route which the expedition has now pursued from Sierra Leone by the Benin River, or that through the Foulah country, was the best. By the latter, from the recent rapid increase of British influence, a safe conduct could now be obtained to within a short distance of Timbuctoo. But, by the Benin River, though there is no British influence on that part of the coast, or near it, the length of the journey is greatly diminished. The officers and men who composed the expedition, anticipated nothing but a prosperous termination of their labours.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

OXFORD, Dec. 10.—The following subjects are proposed for the Chancellor's Prizes for the ensuing year, viz.—

For Latin Verse—"Montes Pyrenæi."

For an English Essay—"Is a rude or refined age more favourable to the production of works of fiction?"

For a Latin Essay—"Quibus præcipue de causis in artium liberalium studiis Romani Græci vix parces, ædium superiores evaserint."

The first of the above subjects is intended for those gentlemen of the University who have not exceeded four years from the time of their matriculation; and the other two for such as have exceeded four, but not completed seven years.

Sir Roger Newdigate's Prize—For the best composition in English Verse, not containing either more or fewer than fifty lines, by any Undergraduate who has not exceeded four years from the time of his matriculation—"Trajan's Pillar."

The Exercises are all to be sent under a sealed cover to the Registrar of the University on or before the first day of May next. None will be received after that day. The author is required to conceal his name, and to distinguish his composition by what motto he pleases; sending at the same time his name sealed up under another cover, with the motto inscribed upon it. No person who has already obtained a Prize will be deemed entitled to a second Prize of the same description.

The Exercises to which the Prizes shall have been adjudged will be repeated (after a previous rehearsal) in the Theatre, upon the Commemoration Day, immediately after the Public Orator's Creveian Oration.

On Thursday the following Degrees were conferred:—

Doctor of Civil Law.—P. Williams, Esq. late Fellow of New college, Vinerian Professor of Common Law, Grand Compounder.

Masters of Arts.—Rev. J. A. Park, Grand Compounder; and A. A. Park, Balliol college.

Bachelors of Arts.—G. Menington, Worcester college; J. May, Exeter college; C. Gillbee, and H. Todd, Queen's college; R. Lewis, Magdalen hall; G. T. P. Jenkins, Pembroke college; W. Leslie, Lincoln college; A. Lewis, Trinity college; W. Locke, Merton college.

CAMBRIDGE, Dec. 10.—At a Congregation on Wednesday last the following Degrees were conferred:—

Doctor in Physic.—J. Seymour, Jesus college.

Bachelor in Divinity.—The Rev. R. R. Faulkner, St. John's college, Compounder.

Masters of Arts.—T. Rawson, Trinity college, Compounder; and W. Cornwell, Jesus college.

Bachelors in Civil Law.—J. D. Burnaby, Emmanuel college; Rev. W. Gane, Compounder, and Rev. H. Good, Trinity hall.

Bachelors of Arts.—H. R. Yorke, St. John's college; and W. C. Humphrey, St. Peter's college.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

Second General Meeting.

The Secretary read a communication from Mr. Sharon Turner, containing a further elucidation of the following principles, advanced by the author in his former paper, respecting the origin of the resemblances and diversities of languages:—

"That there are affinities existing in most of the known languages of the world, which cannot, with any reasonable probability, be attributed to chance.

"That these affinities occur in terms which are likely to have been used by the earliest progenitors of mankind, because they express the most endearing feelings, or the most common ideas; but that they exist in every language like so many fragments, more or less insulated, amid a general mass of the greatest diversities.

"That in endeavouring to trace the historical causation both of these affinities and these diversities, facts and reasonings having been adduced to suggest that an early disruption and dispersion of the primitive society of the human race, while it was existing as an unseparated association, were competent to produce these phenomena; and no literary record having been transmitted to us, the tradition of any other

cause, we may satisfactorily adopt the Mosiac narration of the confusion of Babel, as sufficient to account for the affinities and diversities, which all languages will be found to exhibit when compared with each other.

This subject, the complete elucidation of which, Mr. Turner states, would require the patient investigation of an acute sagacity for a whole life, he continues in the present paper, by the examination of several terms according to their nature most frequently in use among mankind. The Hebrew word for the universal fluid, water, is *mim*; and it is surprising to observe, that, in all the four quarters of the world, many nations signify this liquid by a vocable formed from the letter *M*. In the same manner, *ignis*, both in the compound and elemental form of the word, may be traced as expressing the element of fire, in a variety of languages. The affinities of the concordant appellations for the word *name*, are likewise numerous among the most distant and unrelated nations. But the most remarkable coincidences adduced, appear in the substantive *verbum*, *art*, *is*, *was*, *be*; and the corresponding terms, *sum*, *es*, *fui*, *eram*, &c. although not conjugations of the same generic term, carried on from one radical word through all the tenses, but composed of the fragments of several distinct verbs and words put together to make up the different inflections of the verb to be, are clearly to be traced through various languages, in distinct terms, forming also parts of their substantive verbs.

Mr. Turner supports his argument by copious tables of words illustrative of the affinities indicated.

FINE ARTS.

ROYAL ACADEMY.

At the usual yearly Meeting on Saturday, the following re-elections and elections took place. Sir T. Lawrence, who came expressly from Paris on the occasion, President; Henry Thompson, Esq. Keeper; H. Howard, Esq. Secretary. Professors of Painting, T. Phillips; of Sculpture, J. Flaxman; of Architecture, J. Soane; of Perspective, J. M. W. Turner; and of Anatomy, J. H. Green, Esqrs.

The Prizes for the year were then adjudged. The ceremony of the distribution took place in the Great Room, which was brilliantly lighted. The Students having assembled, Sir Thomas Lawrence took his seat, surrounded by the members, when the under-mentioned gentlemen had the honour of receiving from the hands of the President, the several rewards, which their successful efforts, in the various departments of painting, sculpture, and architecture, had merited. In Historical Painting, for the best Picture of Joseph Interpreting the Dreams of Pharaoh's Butler and Baker, the Gold Medal and Books, to Mr. Wood.* In Historical Sculpture, the subject, David slaying Goliath, the Gold Medal, &c. to Mr. Deare. In Architecture, the Gold Medal, &c. to Mr. Basset, for the best original Design for a Building to contain the Royal Academy, the Royal Society, and the Society of Antiquarians. Painting School: for copies in Oil, of a Madonna, by Vandyke, Silver Medals to Mr. Webster and Mr. E. Fancourt.* Model Academy: for Drawings from the living Figure, Silver Medals, &c. to Mr. John Wood* and Mr. Slous: the same for Architectural Drawing, to Mr. S. Lott: the same for Drawings from the Antique, to Mr. Evan Williams.* Mr. S. C. Smith, and Mr. G. Presbury: the same for Models from the Life, to Mr.

Joseph Deare; and the same for Models from the Antique, to Messrs. Gallagher and C. Partridge.

Sir Thomas Lawrence then addressed the Students: he apologised for not giving the customary discourse, but his engagements on the Continent by command of his sovereign, had prevented him from paying that attention to the subject which he otherwise should have done. He congratulated them on the display of talent exhibited round the room that evening, which he said he considered to be an honour to the Academy. He expressed the highest approbation felt by himself, and the members of the Academy, on their progress; and, wishing them continued success in their advancement, bade them adieu.

We had written this account of a ceremony which (like too many of a similar kind in this country) is generally passed over without being opened to, or consequently attracting, the public notice it deserves. Without meaning to derogate from the performances of others too, such as Mr. Webster's Madonna,* we had noted the distinctions obtained by five of the pupils of one gentleman, whom we remember to have flagellated some years ago as an author, and to whom we more clearly owed this tribute, as a teacher in the Fine Arts. But besides the act of justice to the individual, it appears to us, upon further reflection, that the matter itself is of so much importance, and leads to conclusions so material to the better cultivation of the Arts, that we would be doing them a service by adding a few particulars on the origin of the Establishment, which has produced these successful students; and a few remarks on its progress, purposes, and effects. Mr. Sass's Institution has not been carried on without awakening our attention; and the present proof of its excellence demands the expression of the opinion we had formed of it, after frequent observation.—We may set out by mentioning, that the Gold Medal, won by Mr. Wood, is the highest reward the Royal Academy has to bestow. Among other advantages attached to it, it entitles the possessor to three years residence in Italy, with a provision from the funds of the Academy.

Previous to Mr. Sass's forming his school, about fourteen years ago, we are not aware that any youth emulous of acquiring the principles of Art, could accomplish that object. There was no institution of the kind, and the difficulty of being accepted as a pupil by a leading artist, was nearly insuperable:—not one in a hundred could reach that desideratum, at any period; and none in the first instance, when instruction is most needed. The gentleman to whom we allude, having felt this evil himself, set about reducing the elements of Art to the greatest possible simplicity; and by efforts very honourable to him, at length formed a fair collection of famous specimens, of casts, and other materials necessary for his design. Beginning on a moderate scale, success crowned his endeavours. His early pupils being benefited, recommended others; and the members of the Royal Academy observing the marked superiority which resulted from his mode of education, about five years ago, came to a resolution to sanction, as a public body, what had hitherto depended on single personal exertion. This approbation of the system is of very general interest; as it shows that instruction on correct principles is held by the Academy to be as necessary to the Fine Arts, as to any other pursuit, into which genius may

* An admirable copy, and promising much for the artist.

† The frequency of the pupils being crowned by the Society of Arts, struck us in the annual records of the Society's transactions.

not so obviously enter. In this respect we must say, that Mr. Sass has, in our judgment, done great good to the Arts of his country; and while we make this statement, (which we trust will do him some service,) we beg to point out to those whom it most concerns, the expediency of following and enlarging upon his valuable example.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

POETIC FRAGMENTS.—FIFTH SERIES.

I have a gush
Of wild and passionate thoughts upon my heart,
For which words have no sound; and can it be
That these fine impulses, these lovely dreams,
Burning with their own beauty, are but given.
To make me the low slave of vanity?
Heartless and humbled, oh! my own sweet power,
Surely thy songs were made for more than this!
What a worst waste of feeling and of life
Have been the imprints on my roll of time—
Too long, too much! To what use have I turned
The golden gifts, in which I pride myself?
They are profaned,—with their pure ore I've made
An idol, whose sway is but in the breath
Of passing worshippers. Alas! that ever
Praise should have been what it has been to me!
The opiate of my heart, which has annulled
The happiness that sought but for itself.
It is in vain; the wretchedness that clings
Upon me like a curse, is in myself.
Spirit of Fame, what hast thou been to me,
But the destroyer of life's calm content?
I feel so more than ever, now thy power
Is weakened over me: once I could find
A deep and dangerous delight in thee;
But that is over. I am too much awake.
Light—but not morning's light, has burst upon me;
Such light as will burst in upon the tomb
When all but judgment's over. Oh! my heart,
My once sweet Paradise of hope and thought,
How changed thou art! What is the gift of mind
But as a barrier to so much that makes
Our life endurable, companionship,
Meeker affections, calm and gentle thoughts,
Till the vexed spirit seals with discontent,
A league of sorrow and of vanity.
Built on that future which will never be.
I would resign the words of praise which now
Make my cheek crimson and my pulses beat,
Could I but desist when my heart is cold
And my lip passionless, my songs would be
Numbered 'mid the young minstrels' first dights,
And murmured by the lover when his suit
Calls upon poetry to breathe of love.

L. E. L.

First.

'Twas Spring, the tree stood by the stream,
With flowers unnumbered hung
Upon the boughs; you scarcely marked
The shade they downward flung.
The leaves have dropt off one by one,
As the wind o'er them strayed;
Of all it flung upon the stream,
Only remains the shade.
Oh! heart of mine read here thy fate,
And here thy likeness find;
Thus has life's freshness past away,
Its darkness staid behind,
And worse thy state:—another spring,
Again that tree will be
Green in its youth!—but where's the year
That has a spring for thee?

Second.

There was a paleness on his brow that spoke
Of thought, and passionate thought; upon his lip
There was a smile, a cold and scornful smile,
Not gaily, not sweetness, but the sign
Of a heart ill at ease—one that had loved,
And been betrayed, and blighted; and had learnt
The weary lessons time and sorrow teach;
Had deeply felt itself the vanity
Of hope and love, and now could only feel
Distrust in them, and mockery for those
Who could believe them.

Third.

Last night the midnight wind,
Along my casement past,
And a distant funeral bell
Came tolling on the blast.

* Pupils of Mr. Sass; to the value of whose instructions these awards thus indirectly pay the highest compliment.

Envy mingled with my awe,
 As I hearkened to the tone;
 I thought of the quiet grave,
 And wished it were mine own.
 Life is a torrid day,
 Parched with the dust and sun;
 And death's the calm cool night,
 When the weary day is done.

L. E. L.

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

SIGHTS OF LONDON.

PANORAMA OF MEXICO.

MESSRS. BURNORD have just opened a pleasing Panorama of the City of Mexico and the surrounding country, which they have painted from drawings taken by Mr. W. Bullock, two years ago, (as described in the Vol. of Travels, published by Mr. Murray,) and brought to this country by Mr. Bullock. The situation of the city is peculiar, having been originally built in nearly the centre of the fine Lake of Texcoco: it is not now, however, surrounded by water, the lake being visible only on one side. The vast plain or table land on which Mexico stands, is surrounded by prodigious mountains of every variety of form, and contributing greatly to the effect of the Panorama. But the chief beauty of the picture consists in the splendour and picturesque appearance of the city itself, with its palaces, churches, monastic and other public erections. Almost all these have a Moorish character; and seem made for sunshine and delight. The houses are painted externally in every bright hue; and the whole looks more like a city of romance than one actually existing, and the scene of so many dark and disastrous events. We have only to observe in addition, that the subject is cleverly treated; the living groups which enliven the canvass stand well out, and the sky is ably and appropriately executed, combining a bold attempt to introduce the glorious luminary worshipped by the Mexicans.

DRAMA.

DRURY LANE.

On Monday a Mr. Priest made his first appearance at this theatre in Shylock. His performance may be ranked with that of many hundreds of his predecessors. To say nothing of great vulgarity of pronunciation, he knows just enough of stage business to get through the character without breaking down, but he does not exhibit any thing approaching to the talent we look for in a London theatre.

COVENT GARDEN.

On Saturday another new five-act play was performed for the first time under the title of *The Three Strangers*. It is the acknowledged production of Miss Harriet Lee, the authoress, among other things, of a comedy called the "New Peerage," and, jointly with her sister, of the "Canterbury Tales." The plot, characters, and incidents of *The Three Strangers*, are taken from the "German's Tale," in one of the volumes to which we have alluded; but although the story is in itself extremely interesting, the situations in some few instances highly dramatic, and the dialogue, as far as we have at present an opportunity of judging, well and smartly written, yet it is far from being a perfect or even an agreeable drama, and sunderance for a few nights is all the favour it is likely to attain. As the subject, from the popularity of the original story, and Lord Byron's dramatic version of it, a few years since, under the name of "Werner," is probably familiar to the generality of our readers, we do not consider it necessary to enter into our usual detail of the progress of the scenes,

but shall confine our remarks altogether to the effect produced by the performance. One of the first objections to it, as an acting play, may be found in the real German mystification, in which, for the most part, the characters are enveloped. To call it the "*Three Strangers*" is a misnomer; there are more than three—almost every person concerned in the piece is a stranger; has some secret to reveal; some device of his own to bring about; and appears anxious for the moment when he shall be left alone to contemplate and soliloquize. Another unpleasant feeling is excited by the utter want of sympathy with which we must necessarily view a set of people whose crimes exceed their misfortunes, and who appear upon all occasions to do their utmost to deserve the miseries they suffer. Thus, Count Sugendorff, who is represented at first as a man of a noble mind and strictly honourable principles, when he finds himself accidentally in the chamber of his enemy, commits an act of "petty larceny," by stealing a rouleau, of which he afterwards makes no use; and his son, who is introduced to us as every thing that is amiable and praiseworthy, turns out, in the end, to be a murderer and a coward. But after all this, "worse remains behind"—What can, or ought to be done with such people? Here was the difficulty in Lord Byron's "Werner," and the authoress, sensible of this, has had recourse to a dramatic novelty—her play finishes without a *dénouement*. It is like Bottom's dream, "it has no bottom." The criminal suffers another man to be charged with his offence; but being confuted by his sudden presence, confesses his guilt—delivers up his sword—asks forgiveness of his father—and the curtain falls in the midst of it. The piece, we are given to understand, has been for some years lying upon the manager's shelf, and we regret that it was not suffered to continue its repose. Its representation can add no reputation to its author, nor does its being put into rehearsal in its present shape, speak much for the discrimination of those persons who cater for the public entertainment. Should it be printed, we shall probably recur to it. We have a great respect for Miss Lee's talents, and we shall be happy to find that its merits in the closet outweigh its want of capability for the purposes of the stage. In what is technically called the *getting up*, there is nothing left for us to wish. The scenery is splendid, and the dresses tasteful and becoming. The parts also, particularly those filled by C. Kemble, Warde, and Cooper, cannot be in better hands. The abilities of Mrs. Glover and Mrs. Chatterley are, on the other hand, completely misdirected. The former has only a single scene, a character altogether unworthy of her notice; and the latter should be displaced for Mrs. Bartley, or Mrs. Faucit, or some tragedy-playing lady of a more portly presence. She looks more like C. Kemble's daughter than his mother. Of Bartley we say nothing. The part was given him in consequence of Jones's illness, and we have no doubt he did his best. The whole was exceedingly dull; and at the fall of the curtain those who were awake made considerable noise and opposition.

On Tuesday, Mazurier performed *Jocko* for the last time, to a full and (for the season of the year) fashionable house, by which his Monkeyism appeared to be greatly relished. He certainly imitates the animals' motions in a perfectly natural manner, which we all know is the highest character of acting. Indeed, he has interested the world so much by his talent, that much regret is expressed at his being finally shot in *Jocko*. But considering the only two ways in which dramas end, this catastrophe seems to be unavoidable; for as Don Fernandez very smartly

observed to a sensitive young lady, who was lamenting the circumstance, "What could be done, Miss,—you know it was impossible to marry him!" By the by, his flatterers in Paris assert, that when he went to the menagerie to study his part, so perfect were his motions, several of the monkeys set themselves to copy him. Thus all classes may become improved by cultivating a friendly intercourse; and monkeys learn from men, while men learn from monkeys.

ADELPHI THEATRE.

On Monday evening was produced at this theatre, a piece entitled, *Success, or a Hit if you like it*; and adapted from the French by Mr. Planche. The plot, if it may so be called, shows us *Fashion*, Mr. Wrench, with a daughter called, *Success*, Mrs. Fitzwilliams, whom every one is trying to obtain. All the leading Journals of the day are called in to form a committee to decide upon the merits of the candidates. The principal suitors for *Success*, are *Zamel*, (der Frieschutz,) Mr. T. P. Cooke; Mr. Mathews from the English Opera House, personated by Mr. Yates; an ex-tragedian by Mr. Yates; *Mephistophilus*, (Faustus,) by Mr. Terry; Kean, by Mr. J. Reeve; *Long Tom*, by Mr. T. P. Cooke; and *Pollicinello*, by Mr. Gouriet,—all striving for the hand of *Success*, who is violently in love with each for a time, but discards the old one as soon as ever a new candidate appears. There are some laughable parodies, and capital imitations by Yates and Reeve; and altogether the piece is got up in a very amusing style, so as to be deservedly and completely *Successful*.

POLITICS.

MANY failures in commercial and banking concerns (but we are glad to say confidence is returning) have greatly agitated the public for the last few weeks; so much so that foreign news is hardly looked at.

VARIETIES.

A Scotch patent has been granted for making hats, caps, &c. of whalebone.

The King of the Netherlands is a great encourager of the Fine Arts in his own country. His Majesty has purchased a number of the pictures which were in the recent exhibition at Haarlem; among which are, *Belisarius*, by M. Crusemans, of Amsterdam; a landscape, by M. Verboeckhoven, of Ghent; *Eliza*, by M. Kruseman, of Haarlem; a landscape, by M. Regemorter, of Antwerp; a fruit-piece, by M. Eilkama, of Leuwarden; a landscape, by M. Ducorron, of Ath; the *Lying-in-Woman*, by M. Van-Eechout, of Antwerp; the *Instructor*, by M. Leroi, of Brussels; a landscape, by M. Ravenswage, of Helversum; and a winter-piece, by M. de Noter, of Ghent. A sea-storm, by M. Schotel, of Dordrecht, a painter of extraordinary skill in this branch of the Fine Arts, has also been bought by a Society at Haarlem. We record such matters of foreign doing, because, with all the patronage of the Fine Arts in Great Britain, there is still much to be done; and we may occasionally take a hint or a lesson from other countries.

LESUEUR.—The five-and-twenty pictures representing the principal events of the life of St. Bruno, the founder of the Carthusians, and composing the gallery of Lesueur, the French Raphael, have lately been engraved by a skilful artist of the name of Malbeste; and the prints have been published with explanations and lives of St. Bruno and Lesueur, by M. Charles Pagens, a literary man, and member of the French Institute; who, having cultivated the arts of design and painting, before he lost his sight at Rome, in the twenty-fourth year of his age, was well qualified for the undertaking.

Parisian Gaming-houses.—The following extract from the "Manuel de l'Etranger dans Paris," for 1825, by C. Harmand, is highly creditable to the good principles of the editor:—"Of all the seductions to which foreigners are exposed in this great city, the most dangerous, the only one the extent of which cannot be foreseen, the only one from which there is no escape, is gambling. Reason and morality have in vain exerted themselves to put an end to the plague of the gaming-houses. The evil that might result from the establishment of secret and clandestine tables, the proceedings of which it would be impossible to overlook, and the income of 8,000,000 francs resulting to the State from these scandalous institutions, induce Government to protect them. We will however abstain from indicating one of them; preferring to be charged with inaccuracy or imperfection, rather than to facilitate the entrance of a single human being into places from which there is but a step to shame, or death. It is estimated that the sums hazarded at the gaming-tables of Paris, amount to the enormous total of 350,000,000 of francs a year!"

Silk Worms.—The diminution of the duties on the importation into this country of foreign silk goods, seems to have given a stimulus to the manufacture on the Continent. At Berlin, M. Bolzani, an Italian, has undertaken, with much apparent success, to revive the culture of silk worms in Prussia, where it has been abandoned since the reign of Frederic II. The king has granted him several rooms for the purpose at the Hospital of Invalids; and he has besides obtained, on payment of a certain rent, the privilege of availing himself of the mulberry trees in the garden of that establishment. M. Bolzani has induced a number of female silk-spinners to emigrate from Italy to Prussia; and is very well satisfied with the progress which he has made in the present year.

Moth.—An intelligent correspondent writes us: "The Moth which your last Gazette mentions to have been found near *Aracan*, is by no means of extraordinary dimensions. The *Noctua Strix* considerably exceeds it in size: I measured one myself at a sale at the Egyptian Hall, some time since, which I found to be eleven inches and a half from the tip of one wing to the tip of the other; and I am credibly informed, that the wings of some specimens of the same insect have been found to measure twelve, and even thirteen inches across!"

Stanislaus, King of Poland.—[From a recently published history.]—At the moment when the daughter of Stanislaus parted from him to go and share the throne of Louis XV.: "Fulfil," said her father, "the just expectations of the king your husband. You ought to have no sentiments but his; no ambition but to satisfy him; no pleasure but to obey him." If Maria Leszczynski had followed this good advice, what evils France might have escaped! The names of Pempadour and Dubarry would not have sullied her history. When he was called to reign over Lorraine, Stanislaus prescribed exact rules for his own conduct. One thought seemed to occupy his mind: "All the kings of the earth, good and bad, have died. I must die, like them. May that reflection ever be present to me!" One desire animated his actions: "I will endeavour to be in every respect the father of my subjects." To this day all Lorraine declares that he faithfully adhered to this resolution. Among the admirable sayings of Stanislaus were: "Obstinacy is the excess of constancy."—"The unostentatiously brave will acknowledge that no man is rash when he is not seen by any body."—"The good persuade, rather than com-

mand."—"A prince, who, after having lived, should recommence his life, would make a brilliant figure in history."

Pigs.—There is an establishment in France, under the management of an Englishman, for the breed of English pigs. It is found that they cost less to feed than the French pigs, that they fatten with greater ease, that their flesh is more delicate, and that they are more prolific.

They are already composing their "*Adieux*" to, and "*Recollections*" of, Tivoli at Paris, in the shape of a waltz, contre-dance, and *mar zourka*, (a kind of Polish bolero, danced by eight,) which has been for some time the fashion in Italy, and is travelling France-ward; thus will the French get rid of those charming gardens in a pirouette!

Retort.—"Sir," said an enraged Author to a Critic, "I beg you will never speak of me, either good or bad."—"One half of your request will cost me no trouble to comply with."

Farewell Lines by a late Visitor to Normandy.
Farewell to the land of bows and grimaces,
Farewell to the land of high caps and large faces;
Farewell to the land of confessions and sinners,
Farewell to the land of fat priests and good dinners;
Farewell to the land of cathedrals and churches,
Farewell to the land of passeports and searches;
Farewell to gend'armerie, prefects, and mayors,
Farewell to sextons, to beards, and players;
Farewell to hotels, farewell to their bills,
Farewell to their breakfasts, the least of their ills;
Farewell to the cider, both sour and thick,
Farewell to the wine which made me so sick;
Farewell to the garçons, filles de chambre, farewell,
Farewell to each shop where *fair* dealing does dwell;

Farewell to the fools whom I met on my travels,
Farewell to the landlords their wants who unravels;
Farewell to the roitures dirty and crazy,
Farewell to the diligence heavy and lazy;
Farewell to the girls who are pretty and easy,
Farewell to the men who are filthy and greasy;
Farewell to the streets which seldom are clean,
Farewell to the priests at mass often seen;
Farewell to thee, France, thou shalt not me detain,
From country, from home, and plum-pudding again.

T. H. Layton, Peckham, Nov. 1825.

On a Swallow. From *Anacreon*.

HAVING caught thee, silly bird,
And all thy early twittering heard;
Say, is this thy little prayer,
That I thy tender wings should spare?
Or, like Tereus, clip thy tongue,
With which thy early note was sung,
That snatched me from Love's sweetest dream,
To thy dull song, and morning's beam?

E. G. F.

To a Lady, on her recommending Mrs. Radcliffe's
Romances.

TURNING from thee to Radcliffe's awful spell,
We "wing the dusk," and bid the light farewell;
Her gloomy page a Stygian horror shows,
In thy fair presence, ev'ry object glows;
Her magic frights the soul and chills the blood,
Thy magic charms us but to make us good;
Virtue seems fairer when thy lips commend,
And life to have no evil but its end.

Nov. 30, 1825.

T. B.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

After the next publication of the Quarterly Review, Mr. Coleridge retires from the editorship to give himself more entirely up to his increasing professional duties; and his literary place is to be supplied by Mr. Lockhart, the author of several well-known popular works, and son-in-law to Sir Walter Scott.

Mr. Bowles has in the press, *A Reply to the last Pamphlet of Mr. Roscoe*, and also some *Observations on the last Quarterly Review*, relative to Pope; both of which will shortly make their appearance.

The Third Volume of the Works of Canova, in Sculpture and Modelling, engraved in outline by Henry Moses, has been for some time in preparation. It will consist of Six double Parts, each containing ten engravings, with descriptions from the Italian of the Countess Albrizzi. The first Part is announced to appear in January, and a Part regularly on every succeeding month, until completed.

The Third and Fourth Parts of Lord Northwick's Selection of Ancient Coins, drawn by Del Frate, a distinguished pupil of Canova, and engraved by Henry Moses, will also soon be ready. The descriptions are by Dr. Noehden.

Two volumes of the History of Painting in Italy, from the period of the revival of the Fine Arts, to the end of the Eighteenth Century, translated from the original Italian of the Abate Luigi Lanzi, by Thomas Roscoe, Esq., will speedily be published; and five volumes deny Svo. will complete the work.

Italia in Paltania.—The prospectus of a new work by M. Champ, under this title, has been published at Florence. It is the result of the residence of the author at Warsaw, and of his particular occupations in Italy as a corresponding member of the Royal Commission of Public Instruction in the Kingdom of Poland; and it will contain a history of all the religious, political, and scientific relations existing between the two countries.

Milano.—Messrs. Fusi and Stella continue the publication of Popular Historical Abridgments. Among those which they have lately put forth, are, The History of the Russian Empire, in six small volumes, by the Chevalier Compagnon, already well known by several valuable works; The History of the Crusades, in two volumes, by M. Bertolotti; The History of Portugal, in two volumes, by the same author; and The History of Holland, in three volumes, by Leonard Savvitali. All these histories are remarkable for their clearness and simplicity. The work now amounts to a hundred and fifteen volumes.

Caucasus.—A very interesting work has been published at Moscow, under the title of New Geographical and Historical Notices of Caucasus, by Semen Bronevsky. The first volume contains statistical details respecting Caucasus; observations on the extent, the limits, and the primitive size of that country; remarks on the religion of the inhabitants, on their languages, customs, government, polity, population, trade, and revenue. The author has contrived to avoid the dryness usually inseparable from publications of their description; and, without falling in accuracy, has rendered the perusal of his work attractive and amusing. He represents the inhabitants of the mountains (called in the Russian language, Gortzy) as possessing the vices and the virtues of a semi-barbarous people, as uneasily occupied in war, as ardent defenders of liberty, as cruel and vindictive towards their enemies, hospitable in domestic life, and faithful to their friends. Their customs are very similar to those of the feudal system; and there is every where a striking resemblance between them and the barbarians who poured from the mountains of the North over the plains of Europe, in the 4th and 6th centuries of the Christian era. As among the first conquerors of Europe, the personal courage of the prince is the most title to the esteem of his subjects. The nobles are the leaders of the army in battle, compose the royal council in time of peace, and fulfil all the duties of vassals. Pillage is their principal and favourite occupation. Slaves, either bought or taken, (over whom they exercise an absolute power,) and horses, constitute all their riches. Their laws are derived either from the Koran, or from ancient usage. The geographical and commercial portions of M. Bronevsky's work are also exceedingly valuable and interesting.

LIST OF WORKS PUBLISHED SINCE OUR LAST.

Freeman's Common Law, royal 8vo. 17. 6s. bds.—Antoninus' Meditations, post 8vo. 6s. bds.—Turner's Arterial System, 8vo. 8s. bds.—Johnson's further Observations on the Leech, 8vo. 7s. 6d. bds.—Cunningham's Songs of Scotland, 4 vols. post 8vo. 17. 16s. bds.—Friendship's Offering, for 1826, large paper, 17. 4s.—Marmontel's Lucas, (Whittingham's French Classics), 18mo. 6s. bds.—Watson's Death-bed Scenes, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Woollery's Series of Judges, 18mo. 3s. 6d. bds.—A Picture of Greece in 1825, 2 vols. 8vo. 18s. bds.—Sherwood's Henry Miller, Part II. 12mo. 3s. bds.—Whateley's Essays on Religion, 7s. bds.—Granby, a Novel, 3 vols. post 8vo. 17. 7s. bds.—Nicola's Testamenta Vestusta, 2 vols. royal 8vo. 21. 10s. bds.—Petersdorff's Abridgment of Common Law Reports, royal 8vo. vol. III., 17. 11s. 6d. bds.—Taylor's Memoirs of Jane Taylor, 2 vols. crown 8vo. 10s. bds.—Rivington's Annual Register, for 1824, 8vo. 18s. bds.—Statutes at Large, Vol. X. Part I., 4to. 21. bds.—Hurwitz's Hebrew Tales, foolscap 8vo. 7s. 6d. bds.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE.

December.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday 8	From 39 to 45	29.28 to 29.30
Friday 9	41 — 46	29.37 — 29.39
Saturday 10	40 — 44	29.54 — 29.64
Sunday 11	48 — 35	29.65 — 29.74
Monday 12	30 — 40	29.74 — 29.79
Tuesday 13	32 — 48	29.70 — 29.65
Wednesday 14	33 — 53	29.32 — 29.25

Wind variable, W. and S.W. prevailing. Generally clear; frequent rain; the morning of the 13th attended with a thick fog. Rain fallen .65 of an inch. A remarkably large spot is at present traversing the Sun's disk.

Edmonton.

C. H. ADAMS.

Latitude — 51d. 37m. 32s. N.

Longitude — 3. 51. W. of Greenwich.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Nauticus *Amicus* will perceive that we knew a little more of the matter he alluded to, than given himself; we are nevertheless much obliged to him for his hint. We have not seen the work he alludes to in his second page. We court his correspondence on that and other subjects.

Emma and her friends at Clapham may give their immediate orders to Westmacott, Chantrey, Bailey, Slieyer, or other distinguished sculptors, to model our Statue. The plates they wish to have published separately from the *Souvenir*, are so published, and they may have *proof impressions*, which we suppose all young ladies like.

H. B.—e needs improving;—"Who's to blame?" ditto. From many other correspondents we must solicit indulgence and time.

N. is informed that Mr. Chinney's Poem on the Dying Gladiator, has been reprinted in the Oxford Herald; at any rate, it does not consist with our plan to reprint it.

Z. D. S. will find a letter at the Post-office, Edmonton. The Tale translated into our last Number, as a Sketch of Society, is, we find, concluded in the abrupt manner which led us to expect and promise a continuation. A letter has been sent by post, to J. P. at Hythe.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

LEICESTER SQUARE—A NEW PANORAMA OF MEXICO is NOW OPEN, painted from Drawings by Mr. W. BULLOCK.—The view is taken from the Cathedral in the great square, Plaza de Palacio, and exhibits a variety of the most curious and interesting objects. The singular style of the buildings, the religious processions, the interior of the theatre during a performance, the inhabitants, &c. combined with the splendour of the colouring, render this Panorama one of the most striking and beautiful ever exhibited. Edinburgh is also open.—Admittance to each 1s.

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